The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1897.

The Week.

FIVE months ago the city of Chicago, deeply moved by a national fright over a formidable assault upon the country's credit and stability, gave McKinley a plurality of 56,000 votes. Last week the same city gave a Democratic candidate, standing on a free-silver platform, a plurality of 77,000 votes. What is the meaning of this change? It is admitted that the chief reason for it was the return to the Democratic party of the hard-money Democrats who supported McKinley. They went back, in spite of the free-silver platform, because of their disgust with the course of the Republican party at Washington in shelving currency reform and bending all its energies upon the "jamming through" of a second McKinley tariff bill more odious than the first. They went back, not because they have been converted to free silver and Bryanism, but because they have found Republican promises of patriotic conduct to be worthless. An odious high-tariff bill, a strangled arbitration treaty, a sop to free silver in a proposal for another international monetary conference, and refusal to give any attention to currency reform—these are not inducements for hard-money Democrats to remain inside the Republican party. The return of these disgusted voters to their party was the chief reason of the Chicago overturn, but there were others only a little less powerful. Weariness of Republican machine rule was one, and desire for more liberal excise regulations was another. Then, too, the opposition was divided into three sections, while the Democrats were united.

We cannot adopt the view that "the chief factor contributing to the election of Carter Harrison as Mayor of Chicago was his often-proclaimed hostility to department stores." This view appears to be based upon insufficient knowledge as to the attitude of candidates and parties in Chicago on the subject in question. Both the Democratic and Republican platforms denounced these stores, and the Republican candidate proclaimed his hostility as openly and vigorously as Harrison did. The Republican platform declared the department store to be "one of the growing evils of our city," and favored the "wiping out" of it by legislation. The Democratic platform called it a "vicious" system, and pledged the party to "use all lawful means for its correction." Of the two utterances, the Republican seems to be a trifle the stronger, for a pledge to "wipe out" is more explicit than one to "correct." The hater of the department store is not a believer in half-way measures, and he is more likely to be a wiper-out than a mere corrector by lawful means. If this issue had been the controlling one in the election, the Republican candidate should have been successful.

The fight against the department store is really the old fight against "cheapness," and there is no doubt whatever that the Republicans have the first lien on this issue. They invented it in 1888, and used it with great vigor in the campaign of 1890. Ex-President Harrison gave the first striking version of it when he said in a speech, in 1888, that a "demand for cheaper coats seems to me necessarily to involve a cheaper man and woman under the coats." Mr. McKinley said in 1890 that "'cheap' and 'nasty' go together," and that "cheap merchandise means cheap men, and cheap men mean a cheap country." Senator Lodge remarked about the same time, with his customary breadth of view, that the "cry for cheapness is un-American." Mr. Henry Carey Baird took a similar view by saying that "cheapness is the fetish of the Englishman." It was not till Mr. Bryan's nomination that the Democratic party sought to snatch this great issue from the Republicans. Mr. Bryan was forced to denounce cheapness because he favored a dollar which would buy only half as much as the gold dollar, and was obliged to tell the laboring people of the country that the dollar they were earning was a curse because it bought too much. The complaint against the department store is that it gives people too much for their money, enables them to make their money go further, and thus makes life easier for them. This is, as any one can see, the Harrison-McKinley-Lodge complaint about cheapness; and Democrats commit flat burglary when they seek to make it their issue. Lodge ought to show them up in the Senate.

Senator Caffrey has distinguished himself many times as a legislator of the very best type. Among Southern statesmen who have adorned the national councils since the war by high intelligence and conscientious discharge of duty, he ranks with the late Senator Lamar, who refused to vote for free silver when instructed so to do by the Legislature of his State. He has now won admiration anew by his letter to the President of the New Orleans Board of Trade, in which he refuses to support the Dingley tariff bill, although that bill offers an advantage of half a cent per pound to the sugar-planter of Louisiana over the present tariff. Mr. Caffrey is himself a sugar-planter, and therefore speaks with authority when he says that sugar-planting is as prosperous now as any branch of agricultural industry, and therefore has no claim on Congress for additional protection. Apart from that, he says that by the Dingley bill "every man, woman, and child in the United States is placed under tribute to corporate greed and private rapacity," and that he will have no part or lot in such a scheme of injustice and rapine. Rather than do so he would resign his position as Senator. It is a mistaken policy, too, he tells the Louisiana planters, to join a party which put sugar on the free list as soon as it thought that it could dispense with the revenue obtained therefrom. Although the Republican party may abandon or neglect the monetary policy which brought it into power; although the Democratic party may ignore for the time being its traditional tariff policy, he will not abandon his principles at the bidding of a few Louisiana planters and a few merchants who handle their crop. The letter is a bugle-blast which ought to find echoes all over the country, among Republicans as well as Democrats, awakening the consciences of both.

The Wilson bill is working even more than its wonted distress in Boston; the merchants and warehousemen of that devoted city do not know where they are to store the vast quantities of wool and sugar that are seeking their port. Thirty ships, fairly bursting with wool and other nefarious foreign products, are reported to be steaming full speed for Boston. The problem is a grave one, but the experience of three years ago should help the puzzled Bostonians. Just before the Wilson bill went into effect, the curious behavior of ships off the Massachusetts coast was much remarked upon. Instead of coming in as now under forced draught, they cruised off and on, waiting for the McKinley bill to die; now they are hurrying in before its resuscitated corpse takes possession of the custom-house. It is all a deep mystery from the protectionist and patriotic point of view. Of course, all this wool is "dumped" upon us. No one orders it—certainly no protected woollen manufacturer would be mean enough to get all his wool free and then take three times as much protection on his goods as is to be given to wool. The careful Dingley has affirmed that, "so far as he knows," his own mill has not bought a pound of free wool. Yet Justice & Bateman of Philadelphia, the high-protection wool dealers, say that it is all nonsense to predict that woollen goods will be higher, the truth being that American manufacturers have all laid in more than a year's supply of free wool. We hear, in fact, of one New England concern that

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has rented an abandoned church for the purpose of stuffing it full of free wool. This shows what a devil's business it is—free wool, churches closed.

Another way in which the Dingley bill is proving a great success is as a means of increasing the revenue. It has tremendously increased foreign commerce by threatening to stop it, and it is rapidly reducing the Treasury deficit by undertaking to repeal the bill that caused it. The March surplus of $9,000,000 would only need to be duplicated in the remaining three months of the fiscal year to bring us out about even. Sophistical advocates of low duties as the best revenue-producers (William McKinley among them) may point to all this as a great triumph for the Wilson bill. We say to them, however, that it is not the low duties, but the fear of having to pay higher, that has filled up the Treasury. May this not have been the Dingley-McKinley intention all along? The great thing is, as the President affirmed, to extinguish the deficit, and there is something Napoleonic about making your enemies' tariff do it for you.

The Kennebec *Journal* defends the retroactive clause of the Dingley tariff, saying:

> "Already the importers have begun to bring in goods far in excess of the legitimate demand, in anticipation of the profit to be made by so doing. In consequence of this, unless some such measure as this which is proposed shall be adopted, the revenues will be unduly swelled while the bill is pending, and fall off disastrously for a few months after the bill passes. This step is not taken to affect contracts already made, but is an announcement to those entering upon contracts for the future, 'You must make provision for paying a protective duty.'"

The theory put forth here is that the property of the people of the United States belongs of right to the very small number who can be and are protected by the tariff, and that all persons who seek, by importation or otherwise, to retain what they have earned or accumulated, are kleptomaniacs. They are trying to make away with other people's goods. It happens, by a strange oversight, that the sheriff was never empowered to seize them without a warrant. Still more strange is it that there is no law making such offences criminal. Yet everybody knows that it is a breach of the common principles of morality for a person to retain any property which a protected manufacturer or wool-grower wants. Therefore in passing a retroactive tariff we are simply reënacting and giving force to the higher law.

Wheat is acting in a very suspicious manner in the present crisis, and its conduct calls for investigation by some of our experts on British influence and deviltry. It will be remembered that when the late Presidential campaign was at its most critical point, wheat suddenly went up in price, knocking the pins from under Mr. Bryan's silver platform, and creating a roar of enthusiasm for gold. It was not only suspected, but charged at the time that British influence did this, for the purpose of disparaging our silver. There were several thoughtful persons who were convinced that the infernal British, for the purpose of saving their gold standard from destruction, had made a corner in wheat and forced up the price at their own expense. Now, just as a high-tariff bill has passed one House, with an increased duty on wheat, the price of wheat goes down, with the usual effect of unsettling our security market and throwing doubt about the national blessing of more protection. Of course there is nothing the British hate so intensely as a high tariff, and they would stop at nothing to prevent its enactment. They may be shoving down the price of wheat now, in their own selfish interest, in the same way that they shoved it up last summer.

The Boston *Advertiser* makes a fresh protest against a duty on hides, using the old familiar argument that hides are a by-product of beef, and therefore not suitable for a protective duty. This doctrine, if applied to the tariff generally, would require the admission of a great many things free of duty. Take carpet-wool, for example. Whatever may be said about wool generally (and we think that wool is fast becoming a by-product of mutton), it is certain that carpet-wool is a by-product in this country of all other kinds of wool. It hardly exists here at all, and yet it is made dutiable in the Dingley bill at 32 per cent. ad valorem, and Judge Lawrence and the Montana ranchmen want to have the duty raised to 6 cents per pound, and say that they intend to have it too. Take the article of lead. That is a by-product of silver-smelting. Is that a reason for putting lead on the free list? There are numerous by-products of coal-tar in the dutiable list. Ought they all to be made free simply because hides are a by-product of beef? Linseed oil is a by-product of flax, or flax is a by-product of linseed oil, whichever you choose. Yet both are dutiable in the Dingley bill. Which one would the *Advertiser* cast out in order to make the bill consistent with itself? The truth is, that there is no room for the by-product argument in the logic of protectionism. There was once room in it for the raw-material argument, but that time has gone by.

Mr. Dingley is the first tariff-maker to put a tax on "antiquities." This can scarcely be intended to protect an American industry. We have not even ruins, as the disappointed English tourist remarked to Longfellow; in default of ruins it was necessary to visit poets. There is, however, as Dr. W. H. Ward has pointed out, an American "infant industry" in antiquities, but it depends wholly upon importations. Cuneiform tablets and Babylonian cylinders cannot be produced in this country even under the highest tariff. Oriental scholarship has made great strides of late in America, and collections have begun to reach such proportions that our students can actually study at home, without being driven to the British Museum and to Berlin for material. But Mr. Dingley and his enlightened committee would stop all that by laying a needless tax, as Dr. Ward asserts, on "the industry of American scholars."

"We favor the speedy passage of the tariff bill as being the surest means of securing our return to power in Congress and the Executive." This is the position taken by Mr. Bailey of Texas, the leader of the Bryanites in the House. This is the position of the Bryan party in Congress and the country. It appears to be the position of Mr. Bryan himself. That doughty champion of free trade can roar you as gently as any sucking dove now that the tariff is the main issue, and the only issue, in Congress or in the press. It amounts to this, that the Democratic party, save only the men who went last year to Indianapolis and supported Palmer and Buckner, are trying to betray their traditional low-tariff principles for which they have all been stamping and raving for the past twenty years, and none more loudly than Bryan himself, in order to help free silver, greenbacks, Populism, Debs, and a lot of other newfangled issues, the very mention of which would make Jefferson and Jackson turn in their graves. Is it not time for the men who went to Indianapolis last year to say something about this base betrayal of a fundamental principle of the Democratic party? Was there ever a time when the indignation of the community was more thoroughly aroused against attempted tariff extortion than now? Has any measure for robbing the masses for the benefit of the classes ever equalled the Dingley bill, with its retroactive clause, its repeal of the drawback on exports, its 100 or 200 per cent. tax on the clothing of the poor?

If the international *ignis bimetallicus* is to be chased at all, we do no not know how President McKinley could have better organized his expedition in search of it. A ridiculous object seems naturally to require a ridiculous commission. Mr. Stevenson will deeply impress the European economists and chancellors. They may ask him if his errand is to show that he was right in his assertions of last summer that international bimetallism is a cheat and an impossibility, and that this proud land will wait for the assent of no power on earth be-

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fore repudiating its debts. But Mr. McKinley's happiest idea was to put a yachtsman on the commission. This is an innovation which cannot but work well. Senators and economists have tried and failed; what more natural than to turn to a yachtsman? Is he not, moreover, a yachtsman who more than once has discomfited the English? A man who has outsailed the British, as Gen. Paine has again and again, seems to be marked out by nature as the man to outwit them on the currency question. The Prince of Wales is a great yachtsman, and Gen. Paine may easily get him off the gold standard some day in the cabin of the *Britannia*. Some such deep strategy as this must have been in Mr. McKinley's mind in making up the commission. Otherwise we should be compelled to think he desired to make the whole question of international bimetallism absurd.

Mr. W. J. Bryan appeared in the Supreme Court in Washington on Wednesday and made an argument in an "anti-monopoly" case, growing out of a Nebraska statute fixing a freight rate for railroads. The roads affected applied for an injunction on the ground, among others, that the rates established were unreasonable, as not being sufficient to maintain the property, and consequently that the statute was an act of confiscation; and Justice Brewer, who heard the case below, granted an injunction on this ground. Mr. Bryan's point was to overcome this decision, and his argument deserves attention. What he asked the Supreme Court to hold was that the reasonableness of railroad rates depends, not on what the property had cost its owners, but what it would cost some one else now to replace it. Now no court, or judge, not even the Supreme Court itself in its recent anti-Trust decision, has ever held that reasonableness means anything but reasonableness; and hence the difficulty they will find in sustaining Mr. Bryan. To help him out they must decide that reasonableness and arrant nonsense may be one and the same thing. No man will put any property into a railroad if twenty years later rates are to be fixed based on what it would then cost some one else to build the road; and if you ask him why, he will tell you that it is because he is entitled to a reasonable return, and that instead of that you propose to swindle him out of any.

The appointment of Theodore Roosevelt as Assistant Secretary of the Navy cannot be considered a public blessing. It removes from a position of great usefulness the most efficient Police Commissioner we have ever had, and puts him in a place which may be nominally higher in the official scale, but is lower in fact, since it is a subordinate position, whereas his present office is a commanding one. For these reasons we do not think that either Mr. Roosevelt or the city is to be congratulated. It is very much as though Col. Waring were to be taken from the Street-Cleaning Department and made Commissioner of the Land Office or Chairman of the Lighthouse Board. Nevertheless, the best wishes of the best citizens will go with Mr. Roosevelt to his new duties, and we shall hope, but hardly expect, that the Mayor may find a successor for him in the Police Board as thoroughly devoted to the public interests and as fearless in upholding them.

Mayor Strong fulfilled the highest estimates placed upon him as a patriotic and courageous official in vetoing the proposed new charter. He was in a somewhat delicate position, owing to the fact that he had signed the report which accompanied the charter when it went to Albany, but he did not allow seeming inconsistency to prevent him from doing what he conceived to be his duty. He acted in the full light of the revelations about the charter which the hearings upon it produced, but that his action would have any weight at Albany, either with the members of the Legislature or with the Governor, nobody could have expected. On Monday the Assembly, under the inspiration of the Sunday conference with Platt in this city, and consequently with full and direct knowledge of "what the old man wants," passed the new charter over Mayor Strong's veto without more than the bare mention of it which was necessary in order to put it to a vote. The veto message was not read, and there was no discussion whatever. It "went through with a whiz," as was predicted by Platt's agents after his Sunday session, the negative vote being the same as on its original passage. The Senate's pace was not slower on Tuesday.

Gov. Black, moved possibly by some feeling of jealousy towards the men of action in the Legislature, took occasion on Monday to show that he is capable of bold deeds. He sent to members of the two houses copies of a bill which is said to "embody his ideas of civil-service reform." These ideas, it will be remembered, as set forth in his message, were summed up in this striking passage: "In my judgment, civil service will work better with less starch. A scheme is not necessarily effective or high-toned because it lacks common sense." There is no doubt that the bill which he has prepared embodies these ideas. If it shall become a law, there will be no "starch," neither will there be anything "high-toned" left in the "civil service." It puts all examinations for fitness under the control of heads of departments, provides that no candidate shall be rated higher than 50 per cent. for fitness in an examination, and abolishes all existing eligible lists within thirty days after the passing of the bill. It leaves examinations for merit under control of the State Board, but provides that no candidate's merit shall be rated above 50 per cent. It is quite unnecessary to point out the effect of a measure like that. A measure which forbids the rating of any candidate's fitness or merit above 50 per cent. puts a premium upon incapacity by barring out all men who are more than half fit for the service. Gov. Black is a lawyer, and it is impossible that he should not know that his bill is clearly unconstitutional. Whatever else his proposed examinations would be, they would not be "competitive," and as such would not meet the constitutional demand.

Mr. W. G. F. Phillimore, whose name makes whatever he says about a question of international law worth attention, writes to the London *Times* for information on the following points relating to the blockade of Crete: (1.) Supposing that a British ship sails with a cargo of provisions for Candia, and is stopped and turned back by a British man-of-war, will the British Government pay the damages? (2.) Suppose that she is fired into and sunk, will the same redress follow? (3.) Suppose one of the crew killed, and the officer who ordered the gun fired indicted for murder, what will the defence be? We doubt if these questions will ever be satisfactorily answered either by the *Times* or by anybody else, especially the last one.

A strained relation between the Ministry and the Folkething in Denmark seems to threaten a return to the unfortunate constitutional struggle of former times. The main cause of the present trouble is the same old question of the military items in the budget, several of which have been materially reduced or wholly rejected by the lower house on the third reading. There is also a split on the subject of taxation, the Ministry objecting to certain transfers of taxes from the state to the communes recommended by the House committee. Ever since the compromise of 1894 and the subsequent resignation of Estrup and the appointment of Reedtz-Thott, the present Premier, there has been a gratifying harmony between the two parties in Denmark. The Ministry, which aims at being non-partisan, has accepted the budgets as modified by the lower house, even though these were in many particulars far from satisfactory; and while differences of opinion still inevitably arose, as last year on the school bill, the general feeling has been one of tolerance, if not of actual friendliness. But unless the Folkething shows a willingness to yield now, the old constitutional struggle will surely be revived. The Government organ asserts that the Ministry will make no compromise that entails any sacrifice of the general policy to which it stands committed.

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HOW TO RAISE REVENUE.

MR. DAVID A. WELLS supplies in the *Popular Science Monthly* a timely discussion of the question, "How can the Federal Government best raise its revenues?" He begins with two propositions which are hardly open to dispute. The first is, that the most immediate need of the Government is an increase of revenue equal to its expenditures. Even currency reform must take a place second to this, since the best possible system of currency cannot make both ends meet, or prevent eventual bankruptcy if they do not meet. The second is, that there never has been a nation so capable of raising an ample revenue as the United States. It is forgotten by most persons that we raised $558,000,000 in 1866, although the population and wealth of the country were then much less than now. Of course universal assent will be given to these propositions, and the Republican Congressmen will all say that the present deficit is just what they are trying to remedy, and will remedy if they are not prevented by the Democrats and the Populists. Here Mr. Wells says: No; you are trying to do two contradictory things at once. Tariff revenue is obtained by the importation of foreign goods. You are trying to prevent importation.

Mr. Wells then gives a detailed account of the British system of passing the yearly budget, showing how necessary it is, both politically and financially, that the income and expenditures should balance each other, and hence how necessary it is that the Ministry should control the budget; no member of the House of Commons who is not a minister, being allowed to propose, on his own authority, any grant of money, or, as we say, appropriation, for any object whatever. He may speak or vote against any item in the budget of the Ministry or against the budget as a whole, but he cannot take the lead in adding anything to the public expenditures. Under this system an exact calculation must be made of the ordinary expenditures of the Government, and of the extraordinary ones, so far as they can be foreseen, and the taxes must be adjusted so as to produce that sum. Long experience under this system has enabled the Government officials to balance the budget within a very small sum a whole year in advance of the collections. It happens this year that the revenue is some $16,000,000 greater than the expenditures—a condition due to an unexpected revival of trade—but this is a most unusual happening. The question may be asked, Why does not this trade revival come our way also? The answer is twofold. We have not yet decided what is a dollar—that is, we have decided it only for a period of four years—and we are trying to enact the most monstrous tariff bill in restraint of trade that has ever been seen in the halls of Congress.

Our present revenue requirement is something in excess of $500,000,000 per year. How ought it to be raised? This is the thesis of Mr. Wells's article, and it is a question that can be safely answered only by experience—our own and that of other nations. Experience has proved that taxes on spirituous and fermented liquors and tobacco are the most available, the most certain, and the least oppressive sources of revenue. Accordingly, these are the first things which Governments lay their hands on; and the only question worth considering, as to the first of these, is what rate of tax will yield the largest sum. Our experience teaches that the ninety-cent rate is the highest which will not lead to illicit distillation on an appreciable scale. The present rate of $1.10 has been followed by a decline in the total receipts from that source, and by a very notable increase in the number of illicit stills discovered by the revenue officers. Mr. Wells accordingly favors a reduction of the tax on distilled spirits to the former rate of ninety cents per gallon in the interest of the Treasury. He thinks that $100,000,000 may be obtained from this source.

The next large source of internal revenue is beer, which yields nearly $34,000,000 per annum, and is increasing at the rate of $1,500,000 per annum; the rate of tax being one dollar per barrel, which is equivalent to only one-fifth of a cent per glass of the ordinary size, or two-fifths of a cent per pint. An increase of this tax to $2 per barrel would be equivalent to two-fifths of a cent per glass and would not be felt by the consumer, but would yield $30,000,000 to the Government. This Mr. Wells strongly favors, but he recognizes the fact that beer controls a great many votes, and that political parties are not likely to run counter to the brewing interests.

Tobacco now yields $44,000,000, including the duties collected on the imported article. It is generally allowed by protectionists that these duties are paid by the consumer, although they say that on most articles, such as wool and woollens, tin plate, etc., they are paid by the foreigner. The taxes on tobacco in this country are lower than those of any other great nation. The tobacco tax yields $50,000,000 in Great Britain, and $65,000,000 in France. If our rate of tax were the same as that of England, we should obtain from it $90,000,000, while the French rate would produce $126,000,000. Here is an opportunity for an enormous gain. Mr. Wells answers the argument that the tobacco tax falls disproportionately on the poorer classes by showing that the same is true of all indirect taxes, and that the only question here is whether the tax shall fall upon an article of luxury or upon necessary articles of food and clothing.

Stamps yielded $62,000,000 to the British Government in the fiscal year 1894. We never employed this form of taxation, not even during the war, to the same extent that England does now; nevertheless, we collected $15,000,000 from this source in 1866. The same stamp duties now would yield double that sum, or half the rates would yield the same sum. These are taxes on the rich. They ought to be made a permanent part of our revenue system, and if the Republicans in Congress were as much concerned in securing revenue for the government as they are in transferring the earnings of the community from one class to another, they would seize upon this inviting and prolific source of income at once.

When we come to the tariff, we find tea and coffee on the free list. A duty of three cents a pound on each would yield $20,000,000, and would be equivalent to 20 per cent. on each. "If sugar," says Mr. Wells, "a commodity of more indispensable popular use, is regarded as not overburdened by a tax of 40 per cent. ad valorem, tea and coffee could easily stand a like duty." Under our laws prior to 1870, coffee was taxed five cents per pound and tea twenty-five cents. From sugar Mr. Wells thinks that at least $50,000,000 should be obtained. Summing up, he shows that we might obtain $319,000,000 from eight articles, viz., whiskey, beer, tobacco, petroleum, stamps, tea, coffee, and sugar, leaving only $189,000,000 to be obtained from all other sources. This latter sum would be yielded by the existing tariff (exclusive of the duties on sugar), not counting the revenue derived from miscellaneous sources which produce about $17,000,000 per annum. In short, the sources of national income are abundant, and superabundant, if Congress has the intelligence and courage to lay hold of them.

ANOTHER NOTE OF WARNING.

AN "authorized statement" by Senator Chandler was published on Thursday last, in which he laments the extreme features of the Dingley bill, and the pressure that has been and still is brought to bear upon the committees having the matter in charge for higher and higher rates. It is a long time since we have seen anything of this kind in print from a stalwart Republican. "The pressure," says Chandler, "is enormous from all parts of the country." He instances the demand for ten to twelve cents per pound on wool, with "prohibitive" duties on woollens by way of compensation. He mentions the demand from California that all foreign fruits be kept out. "Indeed," he continues, "there is great pressure from all parts of the country, and in the interest of almost every industry, for prohibitive duties." The situation in his view is full of danger, because, as he says:

"The margin for the bill in the Senate is small at best. The Republicans have not a majority without assistance from other parties, and the danger is that there will be such a general revulsion of feeling as will cause the outsiders upon whom we are counting not to cast their votes for the bill. The Republican

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members of the finance committee are disposed to be conservative, but the pressure is so strong that they may be forced to yield. The people who are creating the pressure are thus preparing to pull down upon their own heads the temple that shelters them."

Among the dangers which have assailed the bill since it left the House are a proposed duty of 2 cents per pound on hides, 6 cents per pound on carpet-wool, which is an increase over the Dingley rate, a duty of 1½ cents on lead contained in ores, which is also an increase over the Dingley rate. These rates are demanded by the Rocky Mountain Senators as the price of their votes, and there is some probability that the Senate will grant them. It is the interest of the Democrats to make the bill as bad as possible. Moreover, their votes will be at the service of the Silver Republicans who are making these extreme demands in reference to wool, hides, and lead ore. The movement for a duty on hides was said at first to be only a threat to compel some reductions in other parts of the bill, but it looks now as though it were very much in earnest. At all events, if a duty on hides is once fastened on the bill in the Senate, it will be a work of considerable difficulty and danger to get it off again. While the bill was still in the House Mr. Hepburn of Iowa said, "Nearly every Republican member of this House from the West desires a duty on hides."

Meanwhile another danger looms up in a different quarter. Protests against these extreme duties have been filed with the State Department by the German and Italian Ambassadors at Washington. That of Germany is said to be very pronounced. Of course no foreign Government would assume to dictate our tariff policy, but any foreign Government might retaliate in kind. The effect of such retaliation would be not only pecuniary loss, but national irritation, both of which should be avoided if possible. Therefore the protests of these Ambassadors ought to be received by us in good part as timely warnings.

The increase of the Dingley tax on German products is very severe. On linens, under the guise of a change from ad-valorem to specific duties, enormous advances in duties are proposed; and although it is said that the change to a specific basis is made to "stop the undervaluation which is going on," the new bill provides for the ad-valorem rate on all the high-cost and fine goods on which a chance is given to a dishonest importer to undervalue, while on the cheap goods, where a farthing or an eighth of a penny per yard could be detected, the specific basis is adopted! It is the old game of levying as high a duty as possible on the low-grade goods purchased by the masses, and it is simply done in order to make it prohibitory; but the change to a specific basis is not understood by the consumer. All authorities are convinced that a specific basis cannot be applied to linen goods, owing to the numberless varieties (over 200) of all kinds, weights, counts, widths, etc. Any specific table must practically prohibit low-grade goods, owing to the high rate of duty which it would inflict on the heavy cheap qualities. Other articles exported by Germany to this country upon which heavier duties are proposed are chemicals, woollens, gloves, wines, and earthenware. The discriminating duty on sugar, which has been a source of irritation in Germany ever since it was imposed, is aggravated in the Dingley bill, and will become a fresh source of trouble with that country.

We cannot say that we have any objection to the extreme rates of the Dingley bill if they shall have the effect which Senator Chandler anticipates and deprecates, of "pulling down the temple that shelters them." It is the nature of protective tariffs to go from bad to worse. Our history from the beginning of the civil war proves this. When the first Morrill tariff was brought forward, it was introduced with an apology. The Government needed more revenue. It was obliged to tax everything in sight. When the second Morrill tariff was proposed, it was voted with a distinct pledge that the duties should be put back at the end of the war. When the third one was proposed, it was excused on the ground that it was needed to compensate manufacturers for the internal taxes on their products, but when those taxes were repealed the duties were allowed to remain. And so things went on till 1872, when the protected classes went to Washington for a new advance, and were met by a denial from Senator Sherman, who said in the debate on the bill of that year:

"If the present rates of duty were high enough during and since the war, when home industry was burdened with heavy internal taxes—with stamp duties, income taxes, and high rates on raw materials—then surely they are now too high, when all these taxes are removed. . . . I have listened with patience, day by day, to the statements of gentlemen who are interested in our domestic productions. I am a firm believer in the general idea of protecting their industries, but I assure them, as I assure their representatives here, that if the present high rates of duties, unexampled in our country, and higher by nearly 50 per cent. than they were in 1861, are maintained on metallic and textile fabrics after we have repealed the very internal taxes which gave rise to them, and after we have substantially given them their raw materials free of duties, we shall have a feeling of dissatisfaction among other interests in the country that will overthrow the whole system, and do greater harm than can possibly be done by a moderate reduction of the present rates of duty. And I am quite sure that intelligent men engaged in the production of various forms of textile and metallic fabrics feel, as I do, that it is wiser and better to do what is just and right, to make a reduction on their products, at least to the extent of the reduction in this bill on their raw materials, rather than to invite a controversy in which I believe they will be in the wrong."

The House tariff bill of 1872 was a very moderate measure as compared with the Dingley bill, yet the Senate, under Mr. Sherman's lead, made material reductions in it. Things ran on till 1882, when the Republican party, acting upon the theory that the tariff should be revised by its friends, not by its enemies, undertook to lower the duties about 25 per cent., but found itself unable to do so. The protected classes flocked to Washington in such numbers and put such "pressure" on Congress that they stopped the work of reform which the party had deliberately undertaken. Then came the McKinley tariff of 1890, with more pressure and unheard-of duties, followed by the complete overthrow of the Republican party, due to that cause alone. And now we have the surpassing outrage of the Dingley bill. It is only one stage in the irresistible progress of a false system.

ENGLAND'S FOOD SUPPLY IN WAR.

A curious controversy occurred last week in the British House of Commons. A Tory member, Mr. Seton-Carr, formally called the Government's attention to the fact that England's food supplies, at any given moment, were sufficient to provide the nation's actual needs during a period of only three weeks. Supposing, then, a war which should close to English purchasers the grain-producing markets of the world, would not Great Britain be confronted almost immediately with famine? He urged upon the Government, in view of such possibility, the establishment of State granaries to enlarge the available supply. A second Conservative member followed with a plan for a tax upon imported grain; the purpose obviously being to "encourage," after our own protectionist idea, the British grain-producer. Mr. Balfour, answering for the Government, treated the matter somewhat indifferently. The maintenance of state granaries, he replied, would turn the Chancellor of the Exchequer into a corn-dealer on a gigantic scale. As for the foreign supply, he had no fear that the United States would cease to send its grain to England; at the worst, the material interests of this country would not allow its staple export trade to be proscribed as contraband of war. It was the British Government's responsibility to maintain a naval armament powerful enough to keep open at all times the avenues of British trade, and this responsibility the Government accepted.

On general principles Mr. Balfour's answer was conclusive; the chance suggested by Mr. Seton-Carr is certainly remote. And yet the inquiry directs attention to a very interesting possibility. The statement as submitted, in regard to the narrow margin of available supplies in British storehouses, is correct. Eighty per cent. of the wheat and flour consumed by the population of Great Britain is obtained from foreign countries. But these imports are continually in transit. As for the actual supply on hand, the stocks of wheat in British granaries, at the close of the English season, have varied during the last ten years from a

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maximum of 25,840,000 bushels in August, 1892, to the minimum of 12,000,000 in 1891. The wheat consumption in Great Britain during the recent harvest year was estimated at 232,000,000 bushels, which is about the average of recent years. This means an average consumption of not quite 4,500,000 bushels weekly. Supposing, then, a total stoppage of importations, at the close of the English harvest season, consumption at the usual rate would exhaust a visible supply such as that of 1891 in less than three weeks' time. In other words, a month's complete blockade of the British coast would leave Great Britain without bread. The ingenious author of the 'Battle of Dorking' pictured Great Britain isolated from its allies, its fleet destroyed or scattered, and its army, regular and volunteer, overpowered by an organized invasion. This other much more sensational possibility did not occur to him. It was left for the prosaic House of Commons to portray the English nation simply beleaguered by its enemies, and eventually starved into surrender.

In the practical English mind, it is fair to say, this question has excited only languid interest. This was not frivolous indifference. Let the possible gravity of the problem be conceded; the question arises, How is the situation to be bettered? Mr. James Lowther, a specimen Tory with protectionist hankerings, suggested in last week's debate, "by a duty on foreign breadstuffs." But the largest English harvests of the century were only two or three times as large as the production of the present day. The "bumper" wheat crop of 1855, raised when Great Britain used no more than 24,000,000 bushels of imported wheat to meet consumers' needs, was only 132,000,000 bushels: that is to say, it was a hundred million bushels short of the amount of wheat which the English population requires for food to-day. In other words, the possible difficulty would not be met even if high taxation placed on foreign grain could raise the English price of wheat to the eight shillings per bushel which it brought in 1855. The truth is, that the increase of some 35 per cent. in the population of Great Britain since that time has run beyond the capacity of the country's farms, even under the most favorable auspices, to feed it.

Mr. Seton-Carr's proposal, which was made some time ago, with greater elaboration, by Mr. Broomhall of the *Corn Trade News*, has a more plausible appearance, but it is open to quite as grave objections. The chief objection is contained in Mr. Balfour's answer. If the Government were to establish public granaries large enough to double the quantity of grain in store, who is to supervise the purchase and sale of what the granary contains? Mr. Broomhall pictured readily enough how, "after the state warehouses were once filled, a stream of wheat would be kept steadily passing through them, importers loading in at one end and millers taking out the wheat, improved with age, at the other." But this very satisfactory process is entirely too automatic for the present complex machinery of trade. The Government must surely pay for the wheat which it carries into warehouse; how is it to sell the wheat so as to guarantee the exchequer from loss? A private warehouseman protects himself by sale in open market of his contract for future delivery; is the Government to undertake a similar series of delicate manœuvres with the speculators? It is not difficult to conceive the "inquiries" from agricultural members of the House when trade reports disclosed the Government as a "bear on wheat." But if "futures" are to be ignored, who will predict what price the wheat stored up to-day will bring when it is sold, "improved with age," a few months later in the season? The Government would have our sympathy which bought, say a month ago, before the ten-cent fall in wheat, and had to sell to relieve its granaries last Friday. No doubt an educated speculator might be placed in charge of the public granaries. But if this Government agent were to display the foresight of his official prototype whose operations are described in the 47th chapter of Genesis, he would become the target of every bread-consuming voter, editor, and politician in the United Kingdom. If, on the other hand, his little operation failed, it is easy to imagine what treatment would be in store for him in the columns of the *Times* and the *Economist*.

In short, we suspect that the practical possibilities of the situation reduce themselves to Mr. Balfour's single plan of assurance for the future: the maintenance of a navy capable, under any circumstances, of protecting England's ocean trade. Of course, it is conceivable that no fleet would be large enough to guard alike, in an emergency, Great Britain's numerous remote dependencies and the channels of British importations. On the other hand, an interesting hypothetical problem is suggested by the case of war with the United States, from which Great Britain buys more than one-half its breadstuffs imports. Yet as regards the second of these suppositions, we suspect that Mr. Balfour's answer is sagacious. Would the American grain-producers, he suggested in the House, submit to such embargo on their trade? This shoe, it is obvious enough, would pinch on both sides. If England buys half of her wheat and flour from this country, something like 60 per cent. of the total breadstuffs exports of the United States go to Great Britain. Blockade of England in the last crop year would have closed a foreign market for no less than thirty-eight million bushels of American wheat and for eight million barrels of our flour. We have at times detected, in the swashbuckler "war talk" of our Western Senators a sly suggestion of the rise in wheat which they expect would follow foreign war. This notion was not wholly absent, even in the Venezuelan outbreak. We wonder whether these economists ever reckoned what would be the price of wheat on the farms of Kansas and Minnesota, with Europe's purchase from us suspended.

THE NEW GOVERNOR OF CAPE COLONY.

LONDON, March 30, 1897.

SIR ALFRED MILNER, the Governor designate of Cape Colony, is the hero of the hour. The unparelleled enthusiasm felt by people of all shades of opinion for Mr. Chamberlain's appointment of him to take Lord Rosmead's place as Governor and High Commissioner is a sign of the times. Among the numerous demonstrations of this feeling which are taking place in his honor on the eve of his departure, none showed more clearly how gladly men of leading in all political parties here can forget their differences in an enthusiastic appreciation of his character, than the dinner given him here on Saturday last (March 27) by one hundred and twenty of his friends; Mr. H. H. Asquith, the late Home Secretary, being in the chair. On the chairman's right, between Mr. Arthur Balfour and Mr. Goschen, sat Mr. John Morley, under whose auspices, as the chairman humorously put it, Milner "deviated into the seductive by-paths of journalism." It was as Mr. Goschen's private secretary that Sir Alfred, to quote again from Mr. Asquith's most graceful speech, "passed to 'where beyond these voices there is'—fixity of tenure." The story goes that Mr. Goschen, himself a former President of the Oxford Union, was first made aware of Sir Alfred Milner's quality at the Oxford Union, one of whose debates he attended in the early seventies. He is reported to have declared, on coming away from the meeting, that he had heard "an undergraduate talking like a statesman." The undergraduate was Alfred Milner of Balliol College, who soon after became President of the Oxford Union.

Sixteen former Presidents of the Oxford Union were among the friends entertaining Sir Alfred at this memorable dinner, and of the sixteen, eleven, including Sir Alfred himself, the chairman, Mr. H. H. Asquith, and Mr. George Curzon, were Balliol men. This fact, together with the presence of upwards of forty Balliol men, lent especial significance to another of Mr. Asquith's reflections:

"It is now very nearly twenty-five years ago since he [Sir Alfred] and I sat together at the scholars' table at Balliol. As the Eastern saying goes, much water has flowed under the bridge since then. But I am glad to see round these tables not a few faces which were familiar to us in those days, faces of men who are ready to acknowledge, as he and I are, that, among many other good things, we owe some of the best and most enduring friendships of our lives to the far-sighted intellect and piety of John de Balliol and Devorguila his wife."

Sir Alfred Milner himself has said, upon a recent occasion, how much he owes to Balliol College and to Oxford: "Every man has his start in life; for some it is the possession of wealth, for others it is hereditary dignity, but in my case my opportunity was given me at Oxford." After a most brilliant career at Oxford, where he matriculated in 1873, Sir Alfred Milner, having been elected a fellow of New College in 1876, went to the bar, "deviated" into journalism, and stood for Par-

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liament in 1885. His defeat in this case was a personal victory, since the majority against him in a stanchly Conservative constituency was infinitesimal, and since his unexpectedly large support came to him in great measure because of the frankly non-partisan quality of his liberalism.

It is this incapacity for strictly partisan politics which makes Sir Alfred Milner one of the most interesting figures in public life. For with it is associated the most ardent and fruitful faith in the future of Greater Britain, and a spirit of wise and generous appreciation and good fellowship in all that concerns the relations between England and America. On this last and obviously important matter Sir Alfred has always stood in much the same position occupied by Prof. Dicey, and I cannot easily forget the vivid appreciation of him in this regard expressed by the late Prof. Gurney of Harvard, who breakfasted with him twenty years ago in my rooms at Balliol College. In America we have but lately achieved fixity of tenure for our civil service, and yet we are already seeing a substantial resulting gain, through the creation of a body of men among us who are not pledged beforehand to the extremes of party opinion. To see how compatible this non-partisan attitude may be with the highest sense of duty and the greatest efficiency, we need only recur to Sir Alfred Milner's achievements as Under-Secretary for Finance in Egypt, and read the chapter in his 'England in Egypt' entitled "The Race against Bankruptcy." There he insists that ministers of finance are not merely dealing with statistics and balance-sheets, "but with the well-being, the comfort, the happiness, even the morality of their fellow-citizens." This "great fact underlying finance," he declares, is "of vast importance even for those nations among whom, as in the United States, individual wealth is comparatively independent of the action of the state," and where it is consequently possible to lose sight of it. Perhaps he would not, in the light of recent events, repeat this saying in just this form. In Egypt, however, he declares that this fact is "always before one's eyes," and adds: "He would be a fool indeed who, sitting in the finance office at Cairo, in any position of command, is not constantly reflecting upon the condition and needs of the people."

Beginning his public career after 1885, as Mr. Goschen's private secretary, and passing on to financial work in Egypt, Sir Alfred was finally appointed chairman of the Commissioners of Internal Revenue, from which position he has been called to the difficult duties which await Lord Rosmead's successor in South Africa. Here I cannot do better than quote from the remarkable speech made by Mr. Chamberlain at last Saturday's dinner. Rising to propose the health of Mr. Asquith, the chairman, Mr. Chamberlain appropriately adverted to the large space in the field of English politics, and the still greater space in English social life, which is altogether free from any taint of party bitterness.

"To-night," he added, "is an example of what I have been saying. Here are all shades of public opinion, animated, for this occasion at any rate, by a common sentiment; and I think that Sir Alfred Milner may well be proud, as he has told us he is proud, to go to the most difficult task to which the command of the Queen has called him—I may almost say by the unanimous opinion of his fellow-citizens—he may be proud to go to this difficult post with the assistance of the hearty good will of all sections of his fellow-countrymen."

What is Mr. Chamberlain's view of the chief difficulty to be met by the new Governor and High Commissioner had been already foreshadowed by Mr. Asquith, who said that Sir Alfred had been summoned, "by the wise and happy discrimination of Mr. Chamberlain," to a post "in which he will find himself beset in every direction with embarrassing problems, and—may I be bold enough to add?—with formidable personalities." Mr. Chamberlain himself, as beseemed a responsible minister of the Crown, was more definite in his account of these difficulties, nor did he hesitate to express, though, of course, in general terms, his view of their right solution. "I mistake very much the mind of my countrymen," he said, "if they are not at this moment determined to support this Government, or any Government which may be in its place, in maintaining in their integrity the rights which we have under the London convention, and our position as Paramount Power in South Africa." Then he referred, with some allusion perhaps to recent legislation in the Transvaal intended to admit Germans to the franchise and to exclude Englishmen, to the aspiration "of certain eminent persons in South Africa" towards an independent federation of states, which would "look for sympathy and support rather to the continent of Europe than to this country." "If such aspirations exist," he added, "in my opinion they are incompatible with the highest British interests, they are incompatible with the position of the Cape itself. . . . It is an aspiration which cannot be accepted by the people of this country, and until it is frankly abandoned there cannot be a final and satisfactory settlement."

Whatever view may be taken in America of Mr. Chamberlain's South African version of the Monroe Doctrine, it is interesting to note that it is a doctrine strikingly parallel to that maintained by Mr. Cleveland and Secretary Olney, only there is the important difference that its scope is confined to South Africa, where, as a matter of fact, English interests and enterprises are obviously preponderant. It will be interesting to note in the future how far the bearings of this doctrine may be extended.

Mr. Asquith summed up in the following effective manner the unusual experiences which have qualified Sir Alfred Milner for coping with his difficult task in South Africa:

"To have studied scholarship and metaphysics under Jowett and Green; the art of writing under Mr. John Morley; to have been introduced to official life by Mr. Goschen; to have learnt the practice of administration under Lord Cromer, and the discharge of the delicate and responsible duties which fall to the permanent head of a great department of the state under Mr. Balfour and Sir William Harcourt, is as unique as it is fortunate. It is indeed an experience eminently calculated to equip a man for the discharge of the most arduous task which the state can call upon any of its citizens to perform."

That Sir Alfred's personality is a commanding one, quite apart from his exceptional experience, is universally felt. Otherwise such a demonstration as I am describing would not have been possible. Perhaps the most terse and telling expression of this widespread feeling was contained in the letters of regret for unavoidable absence received on this occasion from Sir William Harcourt and Lord Rosebery. Sir William, absent by reason of illness, desired to be ranked among the first of Sir Alfred's friends and admirers, of whom he declared himself "certainly the most grateful and obliged"; and Lord Rosebery said of him: "He has a brilliant past, but has a still greater career before him, for he has the union of intellect with fascination which makes men mount high." This same appreciation of him has been differently and more pithily expressed by an Oxford admirer who lately said of him, "He has the velvet touch and the iron grip."

The only other speaker at last Saturday's dinner was Sir Alfred himself. When he rose his first words—spoken in a manner which was at the same time delightfully playful and remarkably reverential—brought before us the benignant and piquant figure of that wise man, the late master of Balliol. He reminded Mr. Asquith that Jowett once remarked, "in his terse, quick way," that "Modesty is a virtue only in a young man," and then he added: "I believe in my case it was a fear that modesty might survive into advanced age which has led my friends to do what they could to render such a calamity impossible." Since his appointment he had read many astonishing things about himself, but nowhere that he was a good speaker. This was fortunate because his feelings on that occasion, though very strong, were also very simple, and could best be expressed in simple language. No man, going to a difficult post in his country's service, ever had a send-off for which he had more cause to be grateful, more cause to be proud. He was not so foolish as to suppose the significance of the present gathering was entirely personal, but he could not but feel, in the friendly presence of so many who had encouraged him in the past, that a kindly interest in him personally had a great deal to say in bringing them all together. But there was also a generous desire to give every possible support and encouragement to the man, whoever he might be, who was called upon to do what in him lay to maintain the honor and the influence of Great Britain in a country in which Englishmen were so much interested as they were at present in South Africa. However humble the view he took of himself, he felt that at any rate his credentials were extraordinary, and was sincerely grateful for the fact. He had seen a formidable list of the qualities required of the Queen's representative in South Africa. Whatever else was on the list, tact and judgment were among the requisites, and he should prove his complete lack of both if he ventured now to express views about the future. Many people had said to him of late, "We do not know whether we ought to congratulate you; you are going to face a very ugly business." To all these cheering remarks he desired to make one answer:

"Do not congratulate me, certainly; let congratulations wait, even if they have to wait for ever, until I have done something to deserve them. But still less condole with me, for no man is to be pitied, whatever happens, who in the best years of his life is not only permitted, but is actually called upon, to engage in work into which he can throw himself with his whole heart, and with a single mind. A public servant must go where he is wanted. It is singularly fortunate if he is wanted for that kind of business to which he is most willing that all his energies should be devoted."

Doubtless Sir Alfred Milner has found little leisure for the further prosecution of classical studies since he left Oxford, but no one can read, still less hear, these words of his without involuntarily recurring to certain of the noblest pages in the Dialogues of Plato which plainly were not expounded in vain by Jowett and Lewis Nettleship while Sir Alfred was at Balliol. It is, I am convinced, this note of

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high-hearted thoughtfulness, at once penetrating and subtle, but above all and always straightforward and resolute, which is the secret of Sir Alfred Milner's personal charm. This it is which led a discriminating admirer to say of his success in practical affairs that "it was a tribute to the world that Sir Alfred Milner could succeed in it." That Sir Alfred is not without a sense of the exceptional difficulties presented by modern circumstances was shown in a recent address given by him at the Froebel Institute, where he remarked upon the fact that our "Age of Bustle" succeeds a period of unprecedented fertility in time-saving inventions, and declared that in this fact we have "only another instance of the old, old story that the actual effects of any great change of human circumstance are constantly the opposite of what *a priori* reasoning would have led you to expect." To this reflection he added that, in these days of ever-increasing hurry and ever-quickening pace, a man requires more judgment, more balance of mind, more strength of character, than ever before to husband his forces and control his life.

But I must return to his speech of last Saturday. In allusion to Mr. Asquith's account of him, as siding with neither party decisively in matters of home politics, Sir Alfred admitted that in that Greek state where, if he remembered rightly, a man was bound to take one side or another upon pain of death, he should have had his head cut off before he was twenty-five, and, he added, "I should have died a martyr to my principles." There was, however, one question upon which he had not been able to see the other side, and that was precisely the question of imperial unity. Here he reminded Mr. Asquith of an evening they had spent at the Oxford Union in debating the possibility of strengthening "the ties which unite to this great country her great colonies, and the great colonies to one another." The subject excited less interest than most which were debated in those days—"less," he added, "I am glad to think, than it would excite at the present moment." This fact, so clearly present to the speaker's mind, was universally acknowledged by all his hearers. Indeed, the enthusiastic interest felt in the occasion, and the universal delight taken in Sir Alfred's appointment, are one of the most striking signs of the altered and quickened state of English opinion in this regard. Then followed the conclusion of his reminiscence of the Oxford debate:

> "There were some half-dozen of us," he continued, "who hammered away—I dare say we bored our audience—on these ideas, that the growth of the colonies into self-governing communities was no reason why they should drop away from the mother country or from one another; that the complete separation of the two greatest sections of the English-speaking race was a dire disaster, not only in the manner in which it came about, but for coming about at all; that there was no political object comparable in importance with that of preventing a repetition of such a disaster, the severance of another link in the great imperial chain. The greatest local independence, we then argued, was not incompatible with closer and more effective union for common purposes."

After referring to the fact that the leader in the Oxford debate in question was a Canadian, and to the ever-strengthening ties binding Canada to the mother country, Sir Alfred concluded by speaking of his capacity in South Africa as that of a "civilian soldier of the empire," and declared that to render any substantial service "to any part of our world-wide state" would be all that in any of his most audacious dreams he had ever aspired to. "But," he added, "in a cause in which one absolutely believes, even if I were to fail, the cause itself is not going to fail; and even personal failure is preferable to an easy life of comfortable prosperity in another sphere."

Thus, with a few final words of graceful thanks feelingly addressed to his entertainers, ended Sir Alfred Milner's speech in response to Mr. Asquith's proposal of his health. I have ventured to think that a somewhat full account of it and of the whole occasion would interest the readers of the *Nation*, since it contains a most thoughtful presentation of that ideal of a possible future unity among English-speaking peoples which is gradually emerging at the end of our century—an ideal which may be far off and will certainly be difficult to realize, but which certainly has in it much to uplift and inspire, not Englishmen only, not solely English colonists, but even and especially ourselves, the citizens of the United States of America. LOUIS DYER.

GREEK ART IN INDIA.

MUTTRA, February 15, 1897.

THE Archæological Department has not been treated very well by Government. Owing to Gen. Cunningham's personal influence, appropriations during his lifetime were made to carry on his own work, but these have been so cut down in the last decade that now the whole department consists of one official. The evil effect of this policy is seen everywhere, notably in the museums of the North. At Calcutta, until within two months there was no specialist to see to the arrangement of the archæological collection; but a young German scholar has recently been appointed to attend to matters there. At Lucknow, the second of the great northern museums, the collection is under the personal supervision of Dr. Führer, sole survivor of the Archæological Department, which has been marked for extinction since 1885. But the arrangement, in consequence of the fact that the collection is in the cellar of the museum, is most unsatisfactory. All the precious objects here are buried several feet below the water-line of the flood of 1893! The danger, if another such flood should come, is obvious, but the present difficulty is the lack of light.

In Lahore, matters are much worse. There is here no one to superintend the arrangement of material. The overworked principal of the Art School is supposed to have an eye on the museum; but he has no time to spare, nor is he exactly the proper person to have charge of the archæological room. On all sides lie groups of marbles, statues, and inscriptions, either jumbled together on the floor, or distinguished merely as "from the South," "from Northern India," etc., a classification that leaves much to be desired. But there are, fortunately, some groups the origin of which is known well enough to determine approximately the source of their most important fragments. Thus, there is the famous Gandhara Collection, and one from "near Rawal Pindi." But a great many pieces will never be located, unless by some accident their lost fragments are found and identified, though even now the raw pioneers on the border send to the museum precious heads and fragments "from a temple," without specifying where the temple is. These are all gratefully received, and labelled "from the Northwest," though one cannot help regretting that they were found at all before an archæologist was on the ground.

A survey of these monuments, unsatisfactory as is their setting, throws much light on the relation of Greek and Indic art. The fragments most important in this regard were discovered only half a dozen years ago. But while it is true that Greek influence can be traced, archæologists are not now so prone to exaggerate this influence as once they were. The time is past when the discovery of a supposed Jupiter Ammon can be taken to show that Greek art of Alexander's time was introduced into India. In the first place, the "Jupiter" is not a Jupiter, but a native Indra; and secondly, it is quite certain that the art which was introduced into India was the late art of the second century. There is, moreover, no trace of foreign influence in the carvings, of the first century B.C., found in the southern Karli caves; and the Muttra collection proves that India had its own art of sculpture unaffected by Greek influence.

With this modification, the fact may be accepted that Indic sculpture in the Northwest owes much to Greece. Not to speak of the halo of the Buddha now in Calcutta, and the stone frieze of the same museum executed in classic style, there is the famous Silenus, and the Hercules (strangling the lion), which are mere copies. Several of the Grecian types are from the Muttra collection. This is the modern name of the ancient Mathurâ, on the Jumna, just north of Agra, and Dr. Führer's find (for it is to his indefatigable labors that the collection is due) was made in 1891.

The Bharhut sculptures had previously yielded a genuine centaur, but the chief prize from Muttra, now preserved in Lucknow, gives even more than this. It is a *torana*, or gateway, of a Jain temple. The two low columns, of not more than six feet in height, are surmounted with bell-shaped capitals of Açoka's time, with sur-capitals of four winged lions on one pillar and three lions and a goat on the other. These two uprights support a heavy stone block about four feet long, and on one side of this are sculptured (Greek) centaurs and harpies. The other side has a conventional procession of horses, chariots, elephants, and men. The chief importance of this doorway lies in the fact that it can be dated pretty certainly as belonging to the second century B. C. The Greek halo and centaur, by the way, remain till a late period. In the caves of Ajanta, for example, I noticed two centaurs painted in oil on the wall of a cave ascribed to the sixth century A. D., while several of the saints there wear halos. But at this period it is questionable whether there was not a direct importation of Western art into India.

Turning from the Muttra collection of Lucknow to the specimens preserved in Lahore, one has, besides those mentioned above, a striking additional proof of Hellenism in a fine stone Pallas Athene. She wears a Greek helmet, but, except for the nose, has a Hindu face. There are also smaller faces, many of which are unmistakably Greek; and a large "dying-gladiator" style of figure, full size. Architectural evidence confirms that of the sculptures, though, like the latter, most of the specimens are vaguely marked as "from the Northwest." They probably come from Afghanistan. Thus, there are several Corinthian pillars, and these are decorated with flowers in the Palmyra style of the second century. Most extraordinary in this Lahore collection is the admixture of Turkish types, and the traces of Persian influence in some of the capi-

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tals. Having seen the latter, I naturally sought for evidence of fire-worship. Finally, I found a group of people in devotional attitude before a conical flame blazing between them. The group consists of six persons, three on each side of the fire; and, though the figures were too small for one to be sure of the fact, three of these appeared to be women, and three men. There was nothing else for them to worship besides the fire to which they bowed, so I fancy that the whole scene must represent Persian worship. It is, however, possible that the fire-worshippers are here not Persians, but the Pamir or Gueber fire-worshippers. One of the most interesting groups at Lahore is that of some hundred casts more or less obviously Greek. They were originally colored, and show every variety of expression, from the grin of a buffoon to the scowl of a tyrant. The color is still visible in patches, but most of it has been washed off. These were all found in the Rawal Pindi district, at Shah ki deri, which is now generally admitted to be the ancient Taxila, though not on the grounds advanced by Gen. Cunningham, whose decision in archæological matters was often correct while his reasons were faulty.

I do not know whether the report of Dr. Führer's last discovery, made in December, 1896, has yet reached America. It is an important discovery, for it fixes the site of Kapilavastu, the town governed by Buddha's father. Hitherto it has been supposed that this town was near the modern Gorakhpur, but Dr. Führer's identification of the Nepal village of Mauza Paderiga with the Lumbini gardens, so well known in Buddhist literature as the spot where Buddha was born, deprives modern India of the right to claim Buddha as her son, though Nepal in those days was as much India as was the Punjâb. The identification is made certain by the finding of an Açoka pillar, which states that in the twenty-first year of his reign (that is, about 240 B. C.) Açoka himself came to the Lumbini gardens, worshipped, and, erecting a *stûpa* there, also raised this pillar, on the very spot where Lord Buddha was born. In Açoka's time there could have been no doubt as to the exact situation of Kapilavastu and the Lumbini gardens, so that, given the locality of the latter, the site of the former could easily be found, since the relation of the gardens to the town is well known. Dr. Führer was not long in discovering, some miles to the northwest, the ruins of an ancient city, where large tombs, palaces, and *stûpas* (a peculiarly Buddhistic erection) covered the ground for several miles. It will be interesting to see, when these ruins are excavated, whether Grecian art ever extended so far to the northeast.

I think it will be found that, as in the case of Sânchi and the other great monuments of Buddhistic art in Central India, the art is quite native. This is, after all, the most important lesson to be learned here at Muttra. The remains show clearly that there was a fully developed architectural and glyphic native art, entirely independent of Greek art. Yet it was not long ago that Fergusson said that the Hindus had no original art of architecture; and not long either since all Hindu sculpture was recklessly ascribed to Greek influence. But one may go over all the minute and delicate bas-reliefs at Sânchi without finding a trace of a Greek model; and in this town of Muttra, though the museum is small, it holds two priceless figures, each a refutation of the idea that all Hindu art is borrowed, and one, the Yasa-ditta Buddha, a rarely beautiful statue.

It must be confessed that native sculpture has seldom produced faces or forms that are beautiful. The carving is often wonderful; especially is one impressed with the workmanship when the material employed is the hardest granite, and in such a case one is apt to overlook the artistic commonplaceness in admiration of the patient toil. But for my part, I know of no Hindu statues that are admirable save one at Bâdâmi and the Buddha here at Muttra. There is a fine head at Bâdâmi in one of the caves, a god's face with a noble smile; and the Yasa-ditta Buddha is also artistically beautiful. Some of the dancing girls at Sânchi are graceful, though not lovely. But, in general, Hindu sculpture loses itself in grotesque conventionalities. It is content to produce fine handiwork; it ignores beauty. Thus, it is much more successful in producing animals than human figures. No Greek ever carved such superb horses as those which stand rearing at the entrance to the great temples of Madura and Trichinopoly. Such strength and action combined with such minute accuracy in these figures carved from a block of granite is unequalled. But when, in the same temper, the faces of men and gods are cut in stone, they are as lifeless as if a boy had made them of a pumpkin.

Those who see Hindu sculpture in its late forms, either in the great temples of the South or at Benares, will wonder at the gross indecency displayed. It is a pity that the purer older forms are so out of the way that most travellers do not see them. Nevertheless, in Bâdâmi, to which I have just referred, there are three caves full of Vishnuite and Çivaite figures, and among them all there is not one that is indecent. Yet these caves are as late as the sixth century A. D.

With the exception of some of the paintings in Ajanta, there does not seem to be the remotest trace of foreign influence in the Deccan. I have recently examined the fragments of Halebid in the Hassan district, west of Mysore, and, though the types are new, the faces are treated throughout in the typical native manner. It is evident that Greek art scarcely spread beyond the personal influence of the Greek artists of the Northwest. In fact, if any foreign influence were perceptible in the Deccan, it would seem to be rather Egyptian. Not only is the pagoda form of architecture at Seringapatam and Madura decidedly Egyptian in aspect, but the same effect is produced by the heavy buildings of the great temple at Somnathpur; the low door in the massive walls contributing considerably to produce this impression. Yet at Halebid itself, utterly removed as it is from Greek influence, there is a porch or airy pavilion which one would expect to see in Athens rather than in India, so light and graceful is it. Perhaps the truest solution of the old "influence" dispute in art (as in literature) lies in the fact that different peoples have an astonishing trick of apparent imitation without contact or historical connection. One thing at least is certain, that Hindu art in sculpture and architecture has invented several new forms, and may, therefore, have chanced independently upon patterns supposed to be exclusively Greek. But, speculation apart, Greek influence did not begin till very late, and never extended far into the country. Its field seems to have remained the Northwest, Afghanistan and Cashmere – countries which once enjoyed a high civilization when the Punjâb had relapsed into barbarism.

E. Washburn Hopkins.

Correspondence.

A BROKEN REED.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Mr. Dingley ended his speech opening the discussion on the tariff bill now before Congress in this way:

"There is reason to believe that gradually and surely there will come back to us the great prosperity which we enjoyed in the decade prior to 1893, and which the greatest of living English statisticians so strikingly eulogized when he said in 1892 that 'It would be impossible to find in history any parallel to the progress of the United States in the last ten years.'" (*Record*, March 24, 1897, p. 190.)

The quotation with which he closed is taken from Mulhall's 'Balance Sheet of the World' (p. 108). The humor of calling Mr. Mulhall the greatest of living English statisticians was probably not intentional and not appreciated by Mr. Dingley's hearers. As an indication of the opinion entertained of Mr. Mulhall's work by competent judges, it may be mentioned that, ten years ago, Alfred de Foville sent a communication to the Statistical Society of Paris called "An Imaginative [*fantaisiste*] Statistician," in which he reviewed in detail the work of Mr. Mulhall. The article was deemed of sufficient importance to be translated and republished immediately in the Journal of the Royal Statistical Society. M. de Foville states that in half the instances or more in which he had sought to verify the statements made about French statistics, he had found them incorrect, and cites numerous illustrations. Internal evidence of lack of scholarship is found in the fact that the book from which Mr. Dingley quotes gives not a single authority from cover to cover. All this Mr. Dingley might be excused for overlooking. Abler public men than he have been misled by the calm certainty with which guesses are set down as facts to the damage of their reputations, as the tilt between Mr. Balfour and Mr. Gladstone in the House of Commons ten years ago over Mr. Mulhall's figures for the number of evictions in Ireland may illustrate (Hansard, vol. 317, p. 105).

But it is essential to Mr. Dingley's argument that the statement quoted should apply to the decade just before the enactment of the Wilson bill. To clinch this point, he declares that the statement was made in 1892. In fact, the book from which it is quoted was published in 1881, and its full title is 'Balance Sheet of the World for Ten Years, 1870-80.'

Yours respectfully, W. F. Willcox.

Ithaca, N.Y., April 6, 1897.

WORTHINGTON AND ST. CLAIR.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In a review of Nathaniel Massie's Life and Correspondence, which appeared in the *Nation* of April 1, there are certain statements in connection with the St. Clair Controversy which the owner of the Worthington Letters and Journals (referred to in the review) is prepared to disprove.

The writer of this article declares that "Worthington had been brought to book for land fees wrongfully assessed." The facts are these. When Thomas Worthington (afterwards Governor of Ohio and United States Senator) was appointed Superintendent of the Sales of Public Lands of the Northwest Territory, he wrote to Oliver Wolcott, then Secretary of the Treasury, for instructions. He

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was informed by the Secretary, in a letter dated September 26, 1800, that the lands sold at public sale must be entered in the same way as those privately applied for, and that the same fee for surveying expenses must be deposited by the purchaser with every section entered. St. Clair, although the matter was beyond his jurisdiction, objected to this method. A suit for the recovery of fees received by Worthington was instituted against him in the Court of Common Pleas of Fairfield County, where, after argument, a judgment, concurred in by all the four judges, was pronounced in Worthington's favor. St. Clair then, through one of his boon companions, preferred charges against Worthington for receiving the fees authorized by Secretary Wolcott. Meanwhile Albert Gallatin had become Secretary of the Treasury. Thomas Worthington wrote him a full statement of the case, enclosing the charges and requesting an official investigation of his conduct. Mr. Gallatin replied by forwarding to Worthington his appointment by the President as Inspector of the Revenue of the Northwest Territory—a more important office than any which he had previously held. This appointment was of course a practical refutation of the charges preferred by St. Clair.

The writer of the review further implies that Massie's associates went into the new Territory from motives of self-interest—mainly for land speculation. This is not true of Thomas Worthington, a Virginian of wealth and position, or of his brother-in-law, Edward Tiffin. These went to Ohio not as speculators in land, but to provide homes for their slaves, whom they took with them, and whom, for conscience' sake, they had determined to emancipate. They were eagerly welcomed in the new colony and decided to remain there; and they became, by the rapid development of the Territory, by their own ability, and by the blunders of St. Clair, founders of a State.

The writer of the review, who seems to have studied the St. Clair Papers rather than the other less partisan authorities on this period, asserts that there was "no tyranny or oppression" under St. Clair's administration. No one, remembering the pitiful fate of that brave soldier, would willingly dwell on his errors; but his course as regards the Territorial Legislature was condemned by his own party and even by his personal and political friend, Judge Burnet, author of the valuable 'Notes on the Northwest Territory.' In fact, St. Clair sought to rule rather than to govern the Territory, and his arbitrary conduct, and his indefensible use of the veto power, forced Ohio into the Union.

The present writer would not be justified in ignoring the point of view of the article referred to, which attributes ignoble motives to the acts of such men as Tiffin and Worthington, whose patriotism was attested by their subsequent public service. It was to Thomas Worthington that the eminent statesman, Rufus King, sent from his death bed the following message: "Say to him I love and esteem him as ever. I can never forget the noble sacrifices of his patriotism. No other man could do what he has done for Ohio."

THE OWNER OF THE WORTHINGTON PAPERS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 6, 1897.

["The Owner of the Worthington Papers" does not reply to the points made in our review, but touches upon questions not raised in that article. We ascribed no motives to Worthington in his removal to Ohio, but we did say that land-ownership strongly influenced the political manœuvres of Massie and his associates; and Worthington's letters show that he recognized the advantages to himself of having his town, where his property interests lay, made the capital of the new State. Political "vindication" by a new appointment under a strongly partisan Administration is not the kind of vindication an honest and upright man urges in his defence. St. Clair was required by the Ordinance to give or withhold assent to measures laid before him, and his use of the veto power was entirely legal and at times highly commendable. We have no doubt that Worthington and the Republican leaders in the Ohio movement believed themselves to be acting for the good of the people, but their acts so coincided with personal motives as to preclude entire disinterestedness. The review was intended to show the general course of Territorial agitation for Statehood.—ED. NATION.]

OUR OBLIGING LUMINARY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Mr. Richard Harding Davis, in his entertaining article on the Coronation of the Czar, which was published in the February number of *Harper's Magazine*, writes, on pp. 340, 341, as follows:

"There were probably some one or two of that great crush who enjoyed the coronation ceremonies, but they enjoyed them best, as every one else does now, in perspective; at the time there was too much to do and too little time in which to do it—even though the sun did rise at midnight in order to give us a few more hours of day—for any one to breathe regularly or to feel at peace."

I wish to call the attention of astronomers to the extraordinary fact noted—as if it were of little consequence—in the parenthesis: "even though the sun did rise at midnight." The latitude of Moscow being 55° 45' N., one would expect the sun to rise there on the 26th of May at 3 hours, 30 minutes, and 7 seconds after midnight. In the ordinary course of nature doubtless it would have done so. But the occasion, as Mr. Davis says, was "solennel," and the Ceremonies ran things to suit themselves.

It would be interesting to know whether others of our distinguished fellow-countrymen, especially of those who, though really present at the coronation, were invisible to the thick sight of Mr. Davis, were graciously permitted to behold this striking proof of the Czar's extra-terrestrial jurisdiction—to behold, as it were,

"Day like a mighty river flowing in"

some three hours ahead of schedule time.

FRED NEWTON SCOTT.

UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN, April 3, 1897.

SCHOOL DAYS AND VACATIONS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The reviewer of 'Domestic Service' in the *Nation* of April 1, 1897, states that the school "vacations and holidays occupy *three months*, more or less, out of the twelve." This statement should be corrected to "*six months*, more or less." Few people seem to be aware that the *holidays outnumber the school days*, and this is the reason of my comment. I have before me the Calendar of the Roxbury Latin School for 1896-'97. I find by this that the school days number 178, the holidays 187, total 365. Private schools here generally will have at least four more days in Easter-week. Private schools for girls have an untold number more of holidays. H.

RASK.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Suffolk [County, Mass.] Court File No. 3126 contains papers relating to a lawsuit between the heirs of Jeremy Houchin.

Under date of October 5, 1677, Bozoan Allen, a tanner, agrees to build a dwelling-house, to allow his mother-in-law Esther, widow of Jeremy Houchin, three rooms in said dwelling-house, and to "find her with *Raske* for firing during her natural life."

Under date of February 19, 1693-4, Elizabeth Norden deposes that she often visited Mrs. Esther Houchin, finding her "in a cold room, most times with no fire or at best but a little dirty *raske* on the hearth."

The word occurs a third time, as *Rask*, in this Court File. What was it?

A. D. HODGES, Jr.

Notes.

T. Y. CROWELL & CO. announce for the current year 'Evolution of France under the Third Republic,' by Baron Pierre de Coubertin, translated by Miss Hapgood; the sixth and seventh volumes, with index, of Sybel's 'Founding of the German Empire by William I.'; 'Dames and Daughters of Colonial Days,' by Annie Beaston; and 'College Training for Women,' by Kate Holladay Claghorn.

'Equality,' by Edward Bellamy, and 'General Grant,' by Gen. J. G. Wilson, are in the press of D. Appleton & Co., who have also in preparation 'Some Masters of Lithography,' by Atherton Curtis, with 22 photogravure plates, quarto; 'Ancient Greek Literature,' by Prof. Gilbert Murray, the first volume in Mr. Edmund Gosse's "Literatures of the World" series; 'In Joyful Russia,' at the Tsar's coronation, by John A. Logan, jr., with 50 full-page colored and plain illustrations; 'Bird-Life: A Guide to the Study of Our Common Birds,' by Frank M. Chapman; 'Insect-Life,' by Prof. John Henry Comstock, with wood engravings by Mrs. Comstock; 'Familiar Features of the Roadside,' by F. Schuyler Matthews; 'In Brook and Bayou,' by Clara K. Bayliss; 'Romance and Reality in the Plant World,' by Frank Vincent; 'Curious Homes and their Tenants,' by J. Carter Beard; 'The Psychology of Suggestion,' by Boris Sidis; and 'Cyprian, his Life, Times, and Work,' by the late Archbishop Benson.

The 'Lectures on Ecclesiastical History' delivered in Norwich Cathedral will be published, under the editorship of Dean Lefroy, by Thomas Whittaker.

Macmillan Co. announce 'Genesis of the Social Conscience: The Relation between the Establishment of Christianity in Europe and the Social Question,' by Prof. H. S. Nash of the Episcopal Theological School of Cambridge, Mass., and a cheaper edition of Miss Kingsley's lively and unconventional 'Travels in West Africa.'

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Edward Arnold has in preparation for early publication a 'Memoir of Miss A. J. Clough,' late Principal of Newnham College, Cambridge, by her niece, Miss B. A. Clough, a daughter of Arthur Hugh Clough.

Bonnell, Silver & Co. will publish immediately 'Sunbeam Stories,' for children, by Annie Flint, with illustrations by Mrs. Dora Wheeler Keith.

A Students' Edition of Bryant's translation of the 'Iliad,' at a low price, is contemplated by Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

'Notes on Nicaragua,' by Henry I. Sheldon, is to be published with illustrations by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago.

Whittaker & Ray Co., San Francisco, have nearly ready the complete poetical works of Joaquin Miller; 'Matka and Kotik, the Story of the Mist Islands,' by President Jordan of Stanford University; and 'Heart Culture,' by Miss Emma Page.

William Briggs, Toronto, will issue 'Estabelle, and Other Verse,' by John Stuart Thomson, of Montreal.

The Burrows Brothers Co. of Cleveland have just secured for their issue of 'The Jesuit Relations and Allied Documents,' now being edited for them by Reuben Gold Thwaites, the original manuscript of Father Claude Dablon's famous Relation of the French-Canadian Mission for the years 1676-77, which curiously came to light on the 10th of March last, at Sotheby's auction rooms in London. The publishing of the annual volume of Jesuit Relations at Paris was prohibited after 1672, and few thereafter found their way into print. In 1854 James Lenox for the first time printed this particular Relation, edited by Dr. O'Callaghan; but they followed an abbreviated and modernized manuscript copy at Laval University, Quebec. In 1861 it was again printed, at Paris, in Duniol's 'Mission du Canada,' but still in an imperfect form. The lucky finding of the original MS., therefore, enables Mr. Thwaites at last to present this interesting document just as it was written.

The Trustees of the British Museum have arranged for the publication of a portfolio of facsimiles from early printed books of great variety and large size in the Museum's collection. It will consist of 32 plates with full descriptions. According to the *Athenæum*, among them are "the early block-books of the 'Ars Moriendi' and 'Biblia Pauperum,' the 1454-1455 indulgences, the Gutenberg Bible, Mentz Psalter of 1457, Mentz Bible of 1462, specimens of the work of Sweynheim & Pannartz, Jenson, Ratdolt, and Aldus, of the early French printers, of Gerard Leeu and Colard Mansion, six Caxtons, and books printed at Oxford and St. Albans, and by Machlinia, Wynkyn de Worde, and Pynson."

The 'Statesman's Year-Book' for 1897 (Macmillan) has a corpulent appearance partly accounted for by maps and tables contrasting the present year with 1837. The maps are very striking, each folding plate containing two of the same area for the periods named. Great simplification marks the map of Europe as the principle of nationality has asserted itself, and as Turkey has been reduced to a mere shadow of its former self. In Asia we note the enormous expansion of Russian control, the solidification of England's. Most revolutionized is Africa, which in 1837, before Livingstone's advent, was hardly more than a geographical expression; most conservative of all the continents has been South America, in which the changes of boundary have been insignificant. The regular features of the Year-Book need not be particularized.

The Chino-Japanese war and the bloody sequel of Japan's occupation of the theatre of it have necessitated a new (the sixth) edition of Griffis's 'Corea, the Hermit Nation' (Scribners). The last previous chapter gave a picture of Corea in 1888; the new one exhibits the state of the country at the present moment, when to all appearance Russia has made herself heir of the territory wrested from China by Japan. This work continues to be the standard history of Corea.

From Houghton, Mifflin & Co. we have a new edition, revised, of Col. Dodge's 'Bird's-Eye View of Our Civil War,' which first appeared in 1888. We should have to repeat the larger number of the strictures we passed upon it at that time; and the choppy style of the narrative, with its abuse of the historical present, has likewise been conserved by the stereotype plates. On the other hand, some use has been made of the War Records which have become available since Col. Dodge composed the work.

The first volume of Baron Le Jeune's (Napoleonic) Memoirs was noticed at length in these columns about a year and a half ago, and the entire work, ending with the retreat from Moscow, is now accessible in the fluent version of Mrs. Arthur Bell in two volumes, excellently printed (Longmans). The translator has annotated her text from other memoirs and histories, and there is a fairly liberal index. Le Jeune, it will be remembered, was an artist by predilection, and his services under Napoleon were as an engineer. Hence, on the one hand, the humane sentiment which pervades this narrative, and, on the other, the graphic quality of the descriptions. The work is a peace tract if there ever was one, for Gen. Le Jeune spares his readers none of the horrors of war. His picture of the battle of Borodino in volume ii. may well be compared with Tolstoi's in 'War and Peace,' as may also his account of the incendiarism at Moscow. These memoirs should not fail to find an honored place in all our libraries.

With its customary sumptuousness, the Filson Club of Louisville, Ky., has put forth its twelfth publication, 'Bryant's Station' (Louisville: J. P. Morton & Co.). This was a fortified colony about five miles out of the present Lexington, and successfully withstood an Indian assault and brief siege in August, 1782, directed by a British officer with the aid of the famous renegade, Simon Girty. The courage of the women who went to the neighboring spring for the water needful to maintain a siege, knowing themselves to be in the midst of an ambush, yet trusting to the unwillingness of the Indians to betray themselves prematurely, was commemorated last August by a structure and tablets erected at the spring. This was the pious work of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Lexington Chapter, whose rather startling aim is, among other things, "to instil into the youth of this place . . . reverence for the American flag above every other emblem on earth." The story of the siege and of the subsequent disastrous battle of the Blue Licks is told by several hands, with some repetition, but withal clearly and interestingly. Portraits and views enhance the historic value of this quasi-monograph.

Mrs. J. H. Philpot's recent work, 'The Sacred Tree; or, the Tree in Religion and Myth' (Macmillan), throws light on Longfellow's allusion (after Herodotus) in 'Evangeline' to the plane-tree which the Persian King, Xerxes, adorned with mantles and jewels. The volume contains an extensive collection of miscellaneous facts and information with regard to tree-worship and tree-lore, wood-demons and forest sprites, oracular oaks and murmuring pines, the Scandinavian world-oak Iggdrasil and the mistletoe, together with many popular observances and sacred rites connected with trees, down to the May-pole and the Christmas tree. This last, as a final remnant of pagan antiquity, epitomizes the story of the fading away of the darkness of heathendom before the light of the new faith of mankind. Tree-worship is no more, though tree-cult and forestry do flourish.

Volume II. of the 'Cambridge Natural History' (Macmillan) is a decidedly valuable number of the series. It is a composite, the work of seven authors, to whom various groups of invertebrates, from the flatworms to the polyzoa, were assigned. The authorities are of the best. The large number of typical species dissected and figured, and the comprehensiveness of the text, give the book a great importance either for casual reference or as a guide for teachers and students in general studies or in special researches. In classification, arrangement, text, and presswork the work is very good.

The latest volume in Appletons' International Scientific Series is 'The Aurora Borealis,' by Alfred Angot, a writer connected with the Meteorological Office of France. The literature of the aurora is exceedingly scanty, especially in the English language, and any volume would have been welcome, even if less carefully prepared. This one does not purport to be the result of original research by the author, but draws its facts from authoritative sources, presenting them clearly and concisely. It notes the picturesque features of the auroras, illustrating the varied forms by means of very good woodcuts, considers their physical peculiarities, height, frequency, and periodicity, and outlines the relations which they may sustain to other manifestations of electricity; sketching at last the principal hypotheses that have been advanced to account for their existence. The appendix, which contains a catalogue of the auroras observed in Europe during the past two centuries, will be of value to the student.

The sixteenth annual number of Burdett's 'Official Intelligence' of British, American, and foreign securities has been issued for 1897 by Spottiswoode & Co., London. This very comprehensive publication is a volume of 2,366 pages. It comprises statistical and historical data, not only of the Government, railway, telegraph, and general securities of the British and foreign markets, but of all the bank, insurance, canal, brewery, mining, and corporate commercial shares similarly dealt in. The work is thoroughly indexed, and is without question the most complete record of negotiable investment securities ever published. It is prepared, as usual, by Henry C. Burdett, Secretary of the Share and Loan Department of the London Stock Exchange.

The great dead are not allowed to rest in peace nowadays. George Sand and Alfred de Musset have been exhumed during the past year for the benefit of those who love warmed-up scandals, by those who are possessed with what Brunetière calls "la fureur de l'inédit." The Pagello incident has been served up in detail, and the whole story is rehearsed in Paul Mariéton's book, 'Une Histoire d'Amour' (Paris: Havard fils). The object of this author is to show that in the too famous break between Sand and Musset, the former and not the latter was to blame. No more need be said on the subject. Another book on George

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Sand is interesting in a different and more legitimate way, for it does not depend on scandal for its attraction. Michel Revon's 'George Sand' (Paris: Paul Ollendorff) is a study of the work and influence of the great romancer, colored at times by too evident partiality, but none the less healthful in tone and not inaccurate in its main conclusions. The work carried off the prize for eloquence, which may be translated "fine writing," offered by the French Academy.

The firm of Armand Colin & Cie., Paris, started, some two or three years ago, a series of works of fiction suited to young girls (young French girls, be it understood), and which should not necessarily be namby-pamby and unduly flavored with orange-water. The result has been the production of several books which grown-up people, surfeited with naturalism, can enjoy to the full—books well composed and well written, with sufficient psychology and analysis to satisfy the exigencies of the day, enough description to meet the wants of landscape-lovers, enough adventure and sentiment to please the idealists. The two latest numbers of the series, A. Robida's 'Le Mystère de la rue Carême-prenant' and R. Candiani's translation of Sophie Urbanowska's 'La Princesse,' are excellent reading, the former especially. Both can be recommended for much genuine and good realistic work, though Robida's tale easily carries off the honors, with its admirable character studies, its charming pictures of scenery, and its really strong analysis of gossip and tattle in a small seaside town.

Charles de Berkeley's 'Marcelle' (Colin) is a pretty little love-story in the style of Ludovic Halévy's 'Un Mariage d'Amour,' told in a series of letters and ending in the appropriate manner. The volume contains a second story, "Aventure en voyage," in which the author fairly revels in the traditional possibilities of love in burning Italy; but he is moral throughout.

The *Journal of Germanic Philology* makes its first appearance in a form larger and more complete than was originally intended. Prof. G. E. Karsten of the University of Indiana, the editor-in-chief, has associated with himself as coeditors Prof. Georg Holz of Leipzig, who will look after the European interests, Prof. A. S. Cook of Yale for the department of English, Prof. H. S. White of Cornell for German literature, and G. A. Hench of Michigan for Germanic grammar. Financial support has been provided by the munificence of seven patrons in Indianapolis. Some sixty Europeans have signified their intention of becoming contributors, and most of the leading scholars of our country have become interested in the project. The term Germanic philology is used in the broad sense laid down in Paul's 'Grundriss,' and in this first number are several articles of a purely linguistic nature and also some purely literary. The department of reviews is devoted to reviews of periodicals dealing with Germanics—for the most part, German ones. Although only articles by trained and competent experts will be admitted to its columns, the *Journal* has been planned for teachers of all grades and for all students of Germanics. It will also open a way for bringing American investigators to the attention of Germanists everywhere. It is founded on such a firm and broad basis that it can hardly fail to justify its name, and it merits the respect and support of everybody at all interested in Germanics.

With the incoming of the present year the publication of the Berlin *Biographische Blätter* was taken over by George Reimer, 12 Anhaltstrasse in the same city, and the periodical was converted into an annual with an added function, indicated in the new title, *Biographisches Jahrbuch und Deutscher Necrolog.* In fact, an attempt will be made to supply a desideratum in the shape of a trustworthy, accessible necrology for German notables. The first number of the changed form, embracing some 500 pages, lexicon octavo, is expected to appear by mid-November at latest. The publisher desires that necrologies and material be sent to the editor, Dr. Anton Bettelheim, Vienna XIX, Karl Ludwigstr. 57.

Mr. M. A. D. Howe's article in the April *Bookman* confirms the impression made by his Irving chapter that he is less strong as a biographer than as a critic. This time he writes on Bryant, and, with Godwin's Life before one, it is difficult to err. Yet, in defiance of biographers and tombstone, Mr. Howe says that the poet's father was named Stephen, and, in dealing with facts not directly under his eye, he shows a lack of the general knowledge necessary to form a preliminary opinion as to what statements require verification. Thus, in 1828, Bryant was not famous, and it is therefore improbable that Inman's portrait was published in that year. It was, in fact, first published in the *Mirror* of September 2, 1837. Nor was it afterward, as Mr. Howe says, published in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for May, 1841, with a notice by Poe. This magazine was not issued after 1840; and though *Graham's Magazine*, which succeeded it, published a portrait of Bryant, it was not in May, 1841, but in August, 1843, and the artist was not Inman, but Thompson, and the writer of the notice was not Poe, whose Bryant article appeared in *Godey's* for April, 1846.

The American Oriental Society will hold its annual meeting on April 22-24 at Baltimore.

The Chief Clerk of the College of Agriculture of Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., will undertake to assist, free of expense, all teachers who wish to introduce nature-study in the public schools. He should be addressed for particulars.

—"Historicus" writes to us as follows:

"Is it impossible for Dr. E. E. Hale to write anything without a blunder? In the current number of the *National Magazine* he has 'Some Recollections of the Century.' In these he contrives to bring in the campaign against Burgoyne, and makes this statement: 'At the last, Washington sent down from Saratoga that he must have more men.' When was Washington at Saratoga asking for men? Does Dr. Hale mean Gates? A few lines further on he says: 'They marched only up to Number Six, as Charlestown in New Hampshire was then called.' Charlestown in New Hampshire was granted at the end of 1735 by the name of 'Number Four,' which name it retained long after, although it had been incorporated as Charlestown in 1753 (*vide* 'Hayward's N. E. Gazetteer,' 8th ed., 1839). It is of no great importance whether a town was called Number Six or Number Four; but one is right and the other wrong; and, as an old Andover teacher used to say, 'that's all and that's enough.'"

—Mr. Paul Leicester Ford, in 'The True Washington,' quotes from the Rev. Jonathan Boucher that "George, like most people thereabouts at that time, had no [other] education than reading, writing, and accounts, which he was taught by a convict servant whom his father had bought for a schoolmaster." He adds that "Boucher managed to include so many inaccuracies in his account of Washington that, even if this statement were not certainly untruthful in certain respects, it could be dismissed as valueless" (p. 60). On this a correspondent of the *Nation* comments: "If truthful in any respect, Boucher's chronicle cannot be valueless. But how far it was untruthful is a question which Mr. Ford leaves untouched. Who was more likely than Boucher to know whether Washington's teacher was a convict? In 1759 he was living in Port Royal, within an easy morning ride of the estate on the Rappahannock where Washington began to live when seven years old, and continued to live for four years. For sixteen years Boucher was a dweller in that neighborhood—never further removed than Annapolis. He was the rector of four churches. During his charge of two of them he kept a family school, and in both of them Washington's stepson Parke Custis was one of his pupils. Among the proofs of 'very particular intimacy' between him and Washington are pressing invitations to frequent visits to Mount Vernon, at least sixteen letters from Washington, etc. His own interest in local education was shown in a sermon penned and prepared to be preached in Port Tobacco—at the first bend of the Potomac below Mount Vernon—by request of the Governor and Council of Maryland. In this discourse he states that 'at least two thirds of the little education we receive are derived from instructors who are either indented servants or transported felons. Not a ship arrives in which schoolmasters are not as regularly advertised for sale as are weavers, tailors, or any other trade, with little other difference that I can hear of excepting, perhaps, that the former do not usually fetch so good a price as the latter.' This statement he declares 'was not made at random nor without as much previous authentic information as the nature of the case would admit of.'"

—Boucher's testimony, continues our correspondent, is the best we have regarding the chief years of Washington's education. It is probably truthful. It was given when the witness, after the Revolution, had dedicated a volume to Washington as "a tender of renewed amity," and which was so received. Boucher's words are the more credible because they relate to an era when competent teachers, perhaps those most competent, were found among convicts. Such a one was Henry Justice, a London barrister, transported to the American plantations in Washington's fifth year. Other educated convicts came over in the same vessel with Justice. Boucher's real meaning is that Washington was taught as other planters' boys were. Only this once does Mr. Ford undervalue Boucher's testimony. He adduces it as the sole evidence to show Washington's salary as surveyor. He cites his remark that Washington "in his moral character was regular," in disproof of rumors charging him with immorality. Nor does he discredit Boucher's report that Washington, by a certain publication, "drew on himself some ridicule." But Boucher could certainly more easily ascertain that Washington had a convict teacher than that he never had a mistress. No witness appears save Boucher concerning the teaching of Washington during his father's lifetime. Afterward, when the boy went to live with his elder brother in Wakefield, Mr. Ford *presumes* that he took advantage of a school kept there by one Williams. Why may we not as probably *presume* that the convict schoolmaster, his occupation being gone in the old home, was sent along with the boy to carry on his teaching, just as a body-servant was dispatched to

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Boucher's school with Parke Custis in order to care for his young master's horses? After all, if Boucher errs in denying Washington more than a single schoolmaster, his positive testimony cannot be set down as "valueless."

—"Neural Terms, International and National," is the title of a paper by Prof. Wilder of Cornell in the *Journal of Comparative Neurology*, vol. vi., pp. 216–352 (also published separately). The writer is well known to have spent many years in efforts to improve anatomical nomenclature, especially in the naming of the nervous system. He would avoid what he calls "pecilonymy"—his name for slovenly or methodless terminology—by rigid adherence to those desirable attributes of all scientific writing which he calls "the five C's, viz., Clearness, Consistency, Correctness, Conciseness, and Completeness." His own onymy exhibits these qualities to a degree probably unattained by other anatomists, and has found much favor in this country, especially since so many of his coinages—notably those in Wilder and Gage's 'Anatomical Technology' and in Buck's 'Handbook'—were considered by Dr. Coues to have acquired sufficient currency to be included in the 'Century Dictionary.' Many of his specialties, however, remain almost peculiar to their author; and out of an uncounted number of innovations proposed by him or by others, the American Neurological Association recommended only forty for use on June 5, 1896. This action was one of five considerations which led the author to prepare the present paper, three of the other four conditions being, directly or indirectly, the action of the German Anatomische Gesellschaft which met at Basel in April, 1895, and the fifth one relating to his personal controversy on the subject with Prof. Wilhelm His. The latter is arraigned for "failure to comprehend the aims of the American Committees," and for "misrepresentation" which, "unless corrected, might well, especially in Germany, impair the efficiency of my past and present utterances upon Anatomic Nomenclature" (p. 217). Prof. Wilder fences steadily, and his skill will be admired by all who are in sympathy with his efforts. But, aside from its polemical bearings, the present paper is valuable in itself, as an exhibit of much that has been done of late to improve neural terms; and it will enable any one interested in the subject to form his own opinion, especially by means of Part vii. of the paper, which tabulates a "List of the neural terms adopted by the Anatomische Gesellschaft and of those now preferred by the writer" (pp. 301-328). We imagine that few persons outside of Germany will agree with Kölliker that Wilder's terminology is "a complete failure," or that His's strictures will carry any weight in this country, though the present contribution to the subject is by no means free from errors and omissions, and bears the marks of having been written by a very busy man under great pressure.

—Now that "graduate study" and "original research" are increasing apace, it becomes necessary to remark that not every piece of work worth doing is therefore worth printing. An historical student, for instance, may often profitably be employed in drawing up for himself from the original authorities a narrative of the events of some brief period, even though half a dozen competent historians have been before him. He will learn to weigh evidence, to distinguish details that are significant from details that are insignificant, to piece together fragments into a whole. But great as is the advantage of coming into close contact with the thoughts and language of the men of a bygone age, after all the eye brings with it, if not what it sees, at any rate the power to see; and unless the student has some unusual endowment of insight, or knowledge, or style, the result is apt to be a dull chronicle of details imperfectly enlivened by a few general ideas borrowed more or less consciously from the modern historians. These remarks have been suggested by 'The National Movement in the Reign of Henry III. and its Culmination in the Barons' War,' by Oliver H. Richardson, A.B., Professor of History in Drury College (Macmillan). This book of 233 pages represents evidently some months of sustained and protracted toil; but, before printing it, the author would have done well to ask himself what he supposed there was in it which could not be found in such well-known and accessible books as those of Stubbs and Pauli and Prothero. Certainly there are no new ideas to be found here; and if any of the details are stated with greater accuracy, the author gives us no help in finding them, and life is too short to hunt for them.

—The Buddhists of Japan seem determined to extend their influence, not only into Korea and China and the newer part of the Japanese Empire in Formosa, but also into Christendom. For several years past they have published a vigorous magazine entitled *Hansei Zasshi;* which, from the beginning of this year, is also issued in English, with an excellently printed page and plenty of illustrations. The enterprise was started twelve years ago by young Buddhists in Kiōto, who "formed a society to promote moral improvement, charity, mission work, and publishing on the basis of Buddhistic doctrine." Having 21,000 members and six branch societies, this monthly magazine is published as their official organ. "The purpose is to introduce the doctrine to the Buddhistic sects, to make known the true condition of the moral world here in Japan, and to describe the characteristics of Japanese art, customs, and manners." It is very evident that whatever success will be obtained abroad must come by appealing to and satisfying the eager desire of Occidentals to know more of Japanese art. There is an interesting chapter on the Influence of Buddhism on Japanese Culture, another on the different sects, with a table giving the names of founders, of the present high priests, and of the place of the central temple of each sect. Mr. R. Kuki, well known to many Americans, in a paper on the Source of Japanese Arts, names as the immediate source Buddhism, and as the remote source the Greek influence which came into India through the Alexandrian invasion. He says: "Buddhism was not, in its original form, an idolatry, . . . and the change of Buddhism to idolatry is an effect, though indirect, of the Grecian art upon the minds of the Indians." Mr. Kuki has in other papers proved that traces of Grecian style are clearly visible in the idols of Buddha in Nara and Kōya. We may add that, after the researches of recent scholars in the art-history of Northern Buddhism, it seems clear that the Greek influence has completed the circuit of the earth. There are also miscellaneous notes of information and several excellent reproductions of photographs, one of which shows the successful Buddhist missionary school at Taipeh, in Formosa, established in June, 1896.

MAHAN'S NELSON.

The Life of Nelson: The Embodiment of the Sea Power of Great Britain. By Capt. A. T. Mahan, D.C.L., LL.D. In two volumes. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. 1897.

Capt. Mahan's title hints that he is producing a sequel to the 'Influence of Sea Power.' Furthermore, the preface expressly states that "the theme is essential to the completeness and rounding off of the author's discussion of the Influence of Sea Power." We are dealing with the conclusion of a series, not with an isolated study. Hence we are bound to establish a connection between the parts as they have appeared in stated order—a duty the more absolute on account of the profound influence which has been exerted by the three volumes already in print. "The Influence of Sea Power" series has been very artistically developed. It is without a weak member, and the whole is more than all its parts. The direction of progress is from the general to the particular, from broad propositions to a single marvellous career. At the outset, 140 years are sketched in one volume; next, two volumes are devoted to a short epoch; and, finally, the element of individual exploit which most readers of history long for is provided to repletion. 1793-1805 covers the period of Nelson's important service, and Capt. Mahan gives one a position upon the quarter-deck of his various vessels throughout these twelve years. The lines that started with De Ruyter, Monk, and Rupert converge to Nelson and Brueys, Nelson and Villeneuve, Nelson and Napoleon. The apotheosis of Sea Power is British triumph in Trafalgar Bay, duly followed by Waterloo and St. Helena. The *opus* closes "in a blaze of glory."

Certain distinguished public characters—for instance, the second Pitt and Sir Robert Peel—can be lifted by their biographers almost wholly out of the sphere of their private relations. They are rare, and Nelson is far from being one of them. For many reasons, Capt. Mahan and Prof. Laughton enjoy an advantage over their predecessors, the early biographers, Clarke and M'Arthur, Sir Harris Nicolas, and Southey. Some asperities have been softened by time, and some words of censure can now be calmly uttered and calmly heard which would once have raised the indignant protests of a grateful nation. A bulky correspondence has been published; the death of contemporaries has permitted much *histoire intime* to reach the light. Capt. Mahan might easily have succumbed to the temptation of making his 'Life of Nelson' a mere expansion of Nelson's part in his 'French Revolution.' He escapes this grave danger by combining with politics and war a study of the psychology involved. If it be a sin to covet honor, Nelson was the most offending soul in the British navy. He yearned for honor, received it, and Capt. Mahan leaves him in proud possession of it. Still, truth has her meed: the hero is detached from "the glory of his surroundings"; he is portrayed not only as he appeared to Hood, St. Vincent, Pitt, the King, and the average Briton, but also as he appeared to his friends, his sailors, his wife, and his mistress.

Capt. Mahan, whatever he might have accomplished by professional acuteness, would have secured a scant biographical aftermath had he pursued the casual method of bringing together neglected incidents. He has produced a genuine contribution to literature by mastering the best sources, and by freeing

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himself from the influence of former writers. About other biographers he has virtually nothing to say. His comparisons, contrasts, and cross-references take one to the original authorities, especially to Nelson's despatches and private letters. Since at least half the value of the work depends upon his treatment of personal character, we quote the passage in which he states how he has proceeded :

"The author's method has been to make a careful study of Nelson's voluminous correspondence, analyzing it, in order to detect the leading features of temperament, traits of thought, and motives of action; and thence to conceive within himself, by gradual familiarity even more than by formal effort, the character therein revealed. The impression thus produced he has sought to convey to others, partly in the form of ordinary narrative—daily living with his hero—and partly by such grouping of incidents and utterances, not always, nor even nearly, simultaneous, as shall serve by their joint evidence to emphasize particular traits, or particular opinions, more forcibly than when such testimonies are scattered far apart, as they would be if recounted in a strict order of time."

We can easily see that Capt. Mahan gains much by chronological distance and by the objectivity that springs from difference of national allegiance. The question next arises, How much does he lose by remoteness and the lack of patriotic fire? Were Nelson's qualities of mind and soul less clear than they are, were his exploits less phenomenal, the modern biographer would carry a heavy handicap in his race with the writers of 1805-'30. We shall stop short of expressing the opinion that Capt. Mahan has at every point outclassed them. We love the English of King James's version better than that of the revision because of its freshness, because it bears the hall-mark of an age when words were newminted. Similarly, the sentiments of Nelson's generation, besides being worthy of preservation for their historical import, charm us through their warmth of patriotic enthusiasm. There is a season for all things, even for patriotism, though one may be pardoned if he sometimes forgets this truth under the provocation offered by blatant and brummagem politicians. Capt. Mahan draws Nelson with full sympathy, and the letters furnish him with lively pigments, but, if his portrait is submitted to the test of the most rigid criticism, the impalpable something which is wanting—that famous snap of the finger—is love of country dwelling proudly upon a unique career. Here where an alien must, *ex hypothesi*, be "sadly to seek," Southey comes to the rescue with his compact and graphic story.

We are inclined to believe that there will always be two distinct types of Nelson biography, the one written for edification, the other for the sake of getting at the truth and pointing philosophic conclusions. Southey's aim was to produce a manual which the young British sailor might have about him till he knew it and its lesson by heart. He did not shrink from the charge of lavish praise. "In attempting such a work, I shall write the eulogy of our great naval hero; for the eulogy of Nelson is the faithful history of his actions: the best history, that which shall relate them most perspicuously." This confessed "eulogy" was composed in good faith, and has become impregnably established. Southey was able to praise without stint because he believed that the talk of improper relations between Nelson and Lady Hamilton was malicious gossip. He admits an "unfortunate attachment"; nothing more. We should be guilty of special pleading if we tried to deny the magnitude of his biographical error. Capt. Mahan says that it is "wicked" to palliate the fact of Nelson's infatuation. Accepting this judgment, the blemish upon Southey's narrative and estimate is obvious, for, though he is not basely complaisant, his ignorance affects his whole attitude. And yet the little book which so many of us read with delight at a tender age will continue to hold its own at the head of its particular class. One sure sign of genius is that its worst fails to destroy its best. After studying Prof. Dowden's 'Shelley,' Matthew Arnold could say: "Despite these revelations, the old lovable Shelley remains." Making every possible deduction on the score of Nelson's notorious liaison, there remains what Southey saw and enshrined. Canning invokes Pitt to take "the thanks of a people thy firmness has saved." How cold in their application to Nelson such words would have appeared to an Englishman after Trafalgar! He was the guardian of his country during those years of doubt and dread which turned Southey from an ardent revolutionist into a rooted Tory. The glow of British triumph, the warmth of British homage, are reflected in the latter's pages. We freely accord Capt. Mahan first place in the second of the categories made above, reserving to Southey his prescriptive rights over the domain of panegyric and hero-worship. "He has left us, not indeed his mantle of inspiration, but a name and an example, which are at this hour inspiring thousands of the youth of England: a name which is our pride, and an example which will continue to be our shield and our strength."

But even heroes have their natural history, none ever entering the world with the full stature and equipment of the goddess Athene. We must now turn to what Capt. Mahan says about the growth of Nelson's character and his onward course. The scientific inquirer minimizes the element of accident that he may establish the working of general laws. Capt. Mahan persistently attacks the vulgar notion that Nelson was an *enfant gâté de la fortune*. Every illustrious life embraces the two chapters of preparation and achievement. Nelson passed from the first of these to the second at 1 P.M. on the 14th of February, 1797. He was then serving under Sir John Jervis against the Spaniards off the Portuguese coast, 150 miles to the northwest of Cadiz. One division of the enemy's fleet which had been cut off from the main body attempted to join it. Nelson, acting quite on his own responsibility, balked the movement, settled the issue of the day, and concluded his share in the battle of St. Vincent by boarding the *S. Nicolas*, 80 guns, and the *S. Josef*, a three-decker. At the beginning of the action he belonged to the rank of promising young commodores; at its end he had joined Blake and Hawke. There is no mistaking the facts. Did success spring from a lucky hit or from long training? The leading motive of Capt. Mahan's narrative up to this point is that twenty-seven years of professional prayer and fasting lay behind the "happy meeting of opportunity and readiness."

Capt. Mahan's account of Nelson's early period is a model of what critical biography ought to be. He describes traits as they appear and are confirmed; he watches and illustrates the forces which are moulding mind and impulse; the rest is pruned away. The boy's indebtedness to Suckling and Locker was great, but he made progress less through the favor than through the esteem of his commanders. He gained his ship without seeing an engagement; he was advanced by the deadliness of the West Indian climate and the impression he created of power in store. An unusual amount of detached service brought out the independence which he afterwards displayed so often at the critical moment of a battle. He learned when piloting the *Triumph's* long-boat to be confident among rocks and sands. Before San Juan del Norte in Nicaragua he "made batteries, and fought them, and was a principal cause of our success." He contested a matter of procedure with his friend Moutray warmly and yet peaceably. He was a strenuous enforcer of the Navigation Act in the teeth of the Nevis planters. Withal, his craving for fame and official recognition was kept in check by a rigid sense of duty to the King. He often chafed beneath the orders and neglect of the naval bureau without letting his grievances affect his allegiance. If it be asked whether Nelson was a modest young captain, the answer is that in temper he resembled most military and poetical geniuses. He burned to see broadsides and gazettes consecrated to the record of his deeds. "His name was ever fixed upon glory, or rather upon honor—the word he himself most often used, and which more accurately expresses his desire for fame; honor, which is to glory what character is to reputation." He could live in the unseen; he could realize the triumphs of the future, and draw on them for solace in days of discouragement or chronic illness. His heart was inflammable, though he never loved to distraction till he met the Circe of the Neapolitan embassy after the Battle of the Nile. He was in love with Mrs. Nisbet when he married her, and "esteemed" her to the end. Capt. Mahan sees in his prosaic professions of esteem for his wife a conspicuous danger-signal. "If an affection was to hold its own in a nature enthusiastic and imaginative as that of Nelson, it had need to strike root deeper than the surface soil indicated by mere esteem." His imagination invested and controlled him. It responded in varying degrees to many impulses, but always with violence to three—duty, honor, and love.

The wars of the French Revolution meant for Englishmen, also, "a career open to talents." Capt. Mahan, having brought out the functional parts of Nelson's character, plunges him, a captain of fourteen years' standing, into the fray. Hitherto he has been chiefly concerned with qualities; now he passes to events. 1793 opened the door to Nelson's promotion, which had for a time been closed by intimacy with princely leaders of the Opposition. Well-trained officers were in demand after Chauvelin's dismissal sounded the "coup de canon." Just as Napoleon's Corsican irregularities were forgiven him on the issue of Brunswick's proclamation, so the disfavor Nelson had incurred at the admiralty through his friendship with the future William IV. was forgotten, and he received a sixty-four, the *Agamemnon*. Sailors were found among the men of his own country, East Anglia. With a crew drawn out of Norfolk and Suffolk from the sons of vikings, he sailed to the Mediterranean and joined the squadron then serving under Lord Hood. Capt. Mahan is careful that credit shall be done to Nelson's intellectual capacity. If a man has Garibaldi's dash, the cry is raised that an ass's head goes with the lion's heart. Nelson had, besides the courage which accepts responsibility, the mind which grasps the centre of a situation. Hotham was content to capture a ship or two; Nelson aimed at destroying the

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French navy, and knew by mental processes how the feat could be done. He had zeal from boyhood; judgment he also had when he commanded the *Agamemnon*; but his phenomenal ability ripened year by year. He lacked Bonaparte's precocity. "Whether in natural insight Nelson fell short of Napoleon's measure, need not here be considered; that he was at this time [1796] far inferior, in the powers of a trained intellect, to his younger competitor in the race for fame, is manifest." Five years of the Mediterranean were needed to widen his political horizon and to settle his convictions of naval method When Capt. Mahan reaches the campaign of the Nile he can say: "The two elements—mental and moral power—are often found separately, rarely in due combination. In Nelson they met, and their coincidence with the exceptional opportunities afforded him constituted his good fortune and his greatness." He had at last become a foe worthy of Napoleon and a leader worthy of the force he swayed. Dr. Arnold, in a fine passage, likens the sixteen years' struggle of Hannibal against Rome to the seventeen years' struggle of Bonaparte against England. We cannot make out a perfect comparison, but if Wellington in the Peninsula was the Fabius Maximus Cunctator of the later strife, it was Nelson who won the battle of the Metaurus.

A hero out of employment is apt to be a pitiful object. Lieut. Layman, who visited Nelson at Merton, said of him that he was "little in little things, but by far the greatest man in great things he ever saw; that he had seen him petulant in trifles, and as cool and collected as a philosopher when surrounded by dangers, in which men of common minds, with clouded countenances, would say, 'Ah, what is to be done?'" The egotism of his correspondence becomes intolerable unless allowance is made for disposition and circumstance. However, self assertion seldom cropped out in daily intercourse, for the evidence of his mildness—especially before he was wounded in the head—is overwhelming. At Vienna in 1800 he was equally ridiculous about Lady Hamilton and unaffected towards old friends. Lady Minto, recalling their Corsican acquaintance, writes: "He has the same shock head and the same honest, simple manners. . . . He is a gig from ribands, orders, and stars, but he is just the same with us as he ever was." Of modest demeanor when he felt that he was being made much of or even appreciated, Nelson at heart was omnivorous of flattery.

The most delicate part of Capt. Mahan's task—the account of Lady Hamilton and her influence—is to explain Nelson's capture by a clever, inferior woman whose desire to dazzle Europe was hardly second to his own. Her beauty was bound up with tawdriness, and her daily pæans would have soon disgusted the common-sense, commonplace individual. Nelson fell victim to a daily Carmagnole. His charmer was certainly gifted with enterprise, and displayed enough "pagan virtue" to supply his warm, idealizing instinct a nucleus.

"Under the stimulus of excitement, of self-conscious magnanimity, for the glitter of effective performance and the applause of onlookers, she was capable of heroic action. It was this daring spirit, coarsely akin to much that was best in himself, and of which she made proof under his own eyes, that Nelson recognized; and this . . . was the body of truth from which his enthusiasm, enkindled by her charms and by her tenderness towards himself, projected such a singular phantasm of romantic perfections."

Capt. Mahan's story of the connection, coupled with his estimate of its results, seems to us incapable of improvement. The prime of Nelson's military powers coincides with a moral descent which is patent to his contemporaries and which is patent to us, but which self-esteem and the violence of affection cloaked in large measure from the culprit. Questions of comparative ethics fairly bristle about the situation, and a person of liberal mind must be on his guard against antinomianism, should he seek to measure Nelson's publicity with the sordid sins of many warriors and statesmen. Capt. Mahan keeps to the plain path of fact. The severance of duty into public and private codes, the wrong to his wife and Sir William Hamilton, the mystification about Horatia, the quarrel with Troubridge, the new and growing irritability, the recollection of Nisbet's debt to him and his forgetfulness that Nisbet saved his life, the longing to be dead and over with it—these are the signs of Nelson's Nemesis. Granted that he was worse than a fool. We should be ashamed of ourselves if we were not moved by the sincerity of his last thoughts, and of his last charge to his country.

Other writers on the same subject have shown their biographical skill or nautical information. Hardly one has shown adequate grasp of the European interests at stake. Capt. Mahan's merit is that he treats with full competence the three aspects involved—personal, professional, and political. We have confined our notice to his image of Nelson's individuality that the extent of his range may be discerned. The preceding volumes of 'Sea Power' have proved his thoughtfulness and his command of history, both naval and general. But to place the conclusion of the series on an equal level—to avoid an anti-climax—faculties of more vivid narrative and closer analysis of motive were demanded. The reader will find that they are present, together with perfect honesty. Capt. Mahan's professional eloquence often reminds us of Southey's patriotic eloquence, and still he does not chalk his bull before leading him out to sacrifice.

One article in the reviewer's creed is that the best of books, if properly examined, can be made to yield a certain quota of slips and oversights. We could, were we put on our defence, indicate two or three cases of what we deem minor blemish in these pages, but we refrain from doing so, partly because they relate to matters of opinion rather than of fact, and partly because they are insignificant. Before we reached them, many questions which we have been compelled to pass by would claim attention. We have ventured to speak our mind concerning the excellence, in its way, of Southey's book, and its permanent value. But, a century after Nelson leaped to fame at St. Vincent, the world demands the truth and the historical meaning of his life. These Capt. Mahan gives as they have never till now been presented. The 'Influence of Sea Power' finishes strong. Æsthetic canons of themselves require that the author should end the series at Nelson's death. He can contemplate with lasting satisfaction the achievement of a work which, while great in its design, in its execution deserves the praise, "totus, teres, atque rotundus."

RECENT NOVELS.

An Outcast of the Islands. By Joseph Conrad. D. Appleton & Co.

Caóba, the Guerilla Chief: A Real Romance of the Cuban Rebellion. By P. H. Emerson. London: David Nutt.

McLeod of the Camerons. By M. Hamilton. D. Appleton & Co.

A Reluctant Evangelist, and Other Stories. By Alice Spinner. Edward Arnold.

The Red Scaur. By P. Anderson Graham. Longmans, Green & Co.

The White-faced Priest, and Other Northumbrian Episodes. By Howard Pease. London: Gay & Bird.

Tyne Folk. By Joseph Parker. F. H. Revell Co.

That First Affair. By J. A. Mitchell. Charles Scribner's Sons.

The Forge in the Forest: An Acadian Romance. By Charles G. D. Roberts. Boston: Lamson, Wolffe & Co.

The Country of the Pointed Firs. By Sarah Orne Jewett. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

The Well at the World's End. By William Morris. Longmans, Green & Co.

BELIEF in the benefits of foreign travel has long been a cherished superstition, and might survive eternally if travellers would keep their impressions to themselves, guarding them as jealously as the spoils picked up and paid for by the way. It is when the foreign air goes to their heads, persuading them that it is a specific for the creation of brilliant novelists, that the faith of the untravelled begins to waver and complete disillusion threatens.

The novels written by Mr. Joseph Conrad illustrate this effect of foreign travel which one cannot help regarding as rather curious than beneficial. There is no reason to suppose that he is by nature irrational or vain, or that he would have mistaken his vocation had he clung to centres of civilization. But the accident of residence in Borneo, Celebes, and circumambient isles has tempted him to write novels, and has therefore made him appear a person of little discernment and poor judgment. The climate and the vegetation of the East Indies instigated a book; and the society, black and white, of a sort which no reputable person would meet at home, commanded a novel. In the first novel, entitled 'Almayer's Folly,' the most prominent member of that society is an immoral and bad-tempered trader, named Almayer. He appears in the second, entitled 'An Outcast of the Islands,' almost virtuous and pleasing in comparison with Willems, a Dutchman, who adds hypocrisy and ingratitude to a variety of cruder vices. Rightly to understand the intrigues carried on by Arab adventurers and negro potentates, one would need the unlimited leisure of Borneo and a positive aversion for edification. The moral of the books seems to be that white Christians can be much worse than black pagans, and generally are, along the Straits of Macassar.

The point to be made is, not that a competent novelist would be beaten in a struggle with the Spice Islands, but that just having been there is not enough to make a good or even passable novelist. Neither is having been in Cuba, an accident which betrayed Mr. P. H. Emerson into the mistake of what he calls a 'Real Romance,' the full and somewhat misleading title of which is, 'Caóba, the Guerilla Chief: A Real Romance of the Cuban Rebellion.' Both romance and rebellion are fortunately compressed into a few chapters towards the end, while the greater part is given to a description of Cuban life during about ten years preceding the out-

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break of the rebellion of the seventies. These chapters are scrappy, and the attempts at characterization are too feeble to be considered, but they are full of information about the management of a great plantation, giving clear accounts of planting and grinding of cane, of the master's life and the slave's, and the relations between them. During all this peaceful time Caóba is not a chief or even a guerilla, but a cheerful house-servant and faithful slave. Once armed, he becomes a shocking blackguard, abandoned to impulsive crime much more appalling than are the well-ordered atrocities of the Spanish regulars. On both sides the deeds narrated are similar to those provided by the daily press under the head-line, "Cuban Horrors"—a similarity which may establish the veracity of the press, for Mr. Emerson says his stories are true. He also says that he "sympathizes with neither side," and that "the United States of America is the country to interfere and annex the island." It is superfluous to add that he is equally without sympathy or even compassion for the United States.

A season in Malta is rather an excuse than a reason for 'McLeod of the Camerons,' by M. Hamilton, presumably a young lady. She was full to bursting with garrison gossip and army slang, and Malta gave the chance for an explosion. Her account of the social grievances suffered by Mrs. Stoddart, who on the slightest provocation and without stopping to ask, had married a man of no family at all, is poignant, and the social abyss gaping between a naval engineer and a lieutenant is made hideously clear. What is more obscure is the eagerness for notice from dissolute lords and light-minded ladies displayed by Mrs. Stoddart, who worships the beautiful and true in art, has a feeling for the soul of things, and, when removed from her own set and condemned to the ignominy of Manchester and her husband's people, at once becomes a distinguished novelist. The Scotch title chosen by the author indicates even less than the locality. McLeod is an officer of the Cameron Highlanders with a tendency to insanity and no compensating caution. He has literary tastes and can compel magazine editors to accept stories, a trait which may be accepted as national. Still, to keep his nationality in mind, the occasional reference to his full-dress kilt and his undress trews is really necessary. Though the author is not up to distinct or consistent characterization, she has a frank, straight way of describing the trivial interests of those whose serious movements are rare, and in gossiping talk she is extremely glib. After a period of silent meditation on the beautiful and true and the soul of things, she might write a novel which should show an understanding of such terms and efface the offence of their use as claptrap and gibberish.

By way of contrast to such instances of the insufficiency of travel to create competent writers of fiction, there is good fortune in having at hand a volume which shows that travel can urge literary impulse to expression. The author of 'A Reluctant Evangelist' has an excellent and well trained gift for story telling. The incidents and characters of her tales of the West Indies have abundant local color, but that is their slightest claim on favorable notice. West Indian customs, manners, climate, scenery, legends, and superstitions are essential for atmosphere and detail, but are not used for more than they are worth as conditions that affect character, help to make a situation, or carry the burden of an adventure. Besides the fiction, there is a chapter "Concerning Duppies" written with enough vivacity to discredit the author among serious investigators of folk-lore.

Among the writers of English local fiction, those of Northumberland are just now very industrious. They are taking considerable pains to dissociate the border country from exciting traditions of Otterburn and Chevy Chase, and are harmoniously theological, dialectical, and dull. Here and there in 'The Red Scaur' there is a good note of characterization, a clear and pathetic vision of a fine nature uncontaminated by hard circumstances and sordid association. The author, however, has so little notion of arrangement or selection that the discovery of his fine touches is a work of time and patience for which they might easily be considered insufficient reward. Such books are probably read with interest and pleasure by people who know the country and the plain, limited existence of Border farmers.

'The Red Scaur' has the air of a truthful report, and can doubtless be recommended to spur the emotion of recognition. So with the stories in the volume entitled 'The White-faced Priest.' Most of the narration and description is in the Northumberland dialect, which, either written or spoken, is the roughest and most arbitrary of English dialects; applied to theological disputes, as in most of these stories, it presents difficulties which few readers not natives of the district can care to confront.

Dialect in the volume called 'Tyne Folk' is not so lavishly employed. Theological dispute has a share of the attention of the author, who appears as a critical spectator more amused than edified. The stories are not remarkable for incident or characterization, but are well told and enlivened with a good deal of ironical humor, and include some broadly comic situations.

Coming after the delightful tale of 'Amos Judd,' Mr. Mitchell's little volume entitled 'That First Affair' is disappointing. The misfortune of a striking début in fiction is the high standard established by the author for himself. If he cannot write up to it, it is better for his reputation that he should not write at all. The workmanship of this second book is neat and clever, but it is all decoration without substance. The first sketch, for which the legend of the Garden of Eden is the suggestion, is in bad taste, flippant and strained. The rest of the sketches, barring some aptly humorous comment and clever phrases, are innocent of interest.

Mr. Roberts's Acadian romance, 'The Forge in the Forest,' opens well, promising finely for romantic adventure. The time is after the treaty of Utrecht and before the expulsion of the Acadians, when the nominal owners of Nova Scotia, the English, were very much at the mercy of the French population and their Indian allies. Mr. Roberts has perceived the fitness of time and scene for a story, and has seized the elements, but apparently has not known how to hold them together. His selection of a dispossessed Acadian seigneur, filled with hatred of the conquerors, of some New England settlers at Annapolis, and of the Black Abbé, an intriguing and malicious priest, is of the best sort for his purpose. By some strange oversight, with scene, characters, and incidents all ready, he forgot to provide a motive for the Abbé's wickedness, and he neglected the invention of complications which should prove the ability and power ascribed to the Abbé as well as the superabundant malice. The result of such oversight is a feeble, disjointed tale, for which one asks at the end the reason why. As Mr. Roberts probably had in mind the Abbé Le Loutre, an able, ingenious, and implacable foe of the English, his melodramatic and futile Black Abbé is all the more surprising and disappointing. The English of the narrator, Jean de Mer, is most peculiar, being neither ancient nor modern, nor an attempted rendering of French idiom. We cannot think that his poetical descriptions of nature are in character, but are thankful for them because their delicacy and beauty offer some compensation for the defects of his tale.

As the best material for stories may be wasted by unskilled hands, so the plain, the meagre, the commonplace, may be used to marvellous advantage by the masters of the craft. Miss Jewett's 'Country of the Pointed Firs' is a case in point. All she has to work on is a fishing village on the Maine coast, and an old woman who grows herbs and maintains a sort of amateur dispensary. The casual observer could see little of interest here, the average writer could make little of what he sees; but the acute and sympathetic observer, the exceptional writer, comes on the scene, looks about, thinks, writes, and behold! a fascinating story. Dunnet appears as one of the most interesting spots on the face of the earth, and the centre of interest is the herb-garden. Life radiates from it, flows about it, and its aromatic scents blend delightfully with the salt of the sea. The ponderous figure of Mrs. Almira Todd, reticent yet garrulous, dominates the town's society and history, and her capable hand holds and spins and cuts the thread of destiny. Thus by a centralization of interest which seems but is not an easy process, we get a story instead of a series of sketches, a complete and satisfactory impression of what the author meant to do and accomplished. To defraud neither the imagination nor reason of the reader is the plain duty of all story-tellers, a duty which, however, only the very best can be trusted to fulfil.

A narrator who can afford to ignore the appeal to reason and stake all on his power to fire the imagination, is first of all a poet, whether he write in prose or verse. William Morris, in his revivals or réchauffés of mediæval romances, properly left reason out of the count, and strove only to envelop the reader in the glow of his own imagination and light a responsive flame. Among the romances of which the form has the latitude of prose and a subtle insinuation of poetic rhythm, 'The Well at the World's End' is most successful in creating the illusion of actuality, compelling faith which excludes question and dims an irritating perception of artifice. It is humanized fairy-lore, with no more novel subject than the quest for the fountain of eternal youth. Before the young knight Ralph of Upmeads and the maiden Ursula of low degree reach the well and drink, they have to face sorrow and pain and death, and to test by experience both their desire and their fitness to live long in a world where such trials are as certain as the rising and the setting of the sun. The only source from which Mr. Morris believed such fortitude could spring is expressed by the Sage of Swevenham to the young adventurers, the perils of whose way are not yet past.

"Were ye as wise as Solomon and as mighty as Alexander, I will say this much unto you, that if ye love not the earth and the world with all your souls, and will not strive all ye

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may to be frank and happy therein, your toil and peril aforesaid shall win you no blessing, but a curse."

"He prayeth best who loveth best," said Coleridge, and he *liveth* best who loveth best, said Morris—loveth not only his kind, but the earth and sea and sky and all that on or in them is—loveth, moreover, his work, which frequently offers such advantages for hating. Unquestionably he loved his own work, and to none of the many kinds to which he set his brain and hand did he fail to give that sort of beauty which springs from joy in the doing. 'The Well at the World's End' could never have been written from a sense of duty, or for fame or pay; it is an expression of joy in the play and whims of imagination, and one must be hopelessly dull and depressed not to get pleasure from its beauty and catch enthusiasm from its spirit.

A Critical Study of Nullification in South Carolina. By David Franklin Houston. [Harvard Historical Studies, Vol. III.] Longmans, Green & Co. 1896. Pp. ix, 169.

Mr. Houston has done well to confine himself to a definite and limited field, and to work that thoroughly. He has made no attempt to discuss nullification in all its bearings, and has wisely refrained from traversing again the ground already gone over by writers on our constitutional history; instead, he has undertaken to trace the origin and development of nullification in South Carolina, and to discuss "the validity of the leading doctrine in the light of the precedents on which the nullifiers mainly relied, and of South Carolina early history." His work is thus a supplement to existing accounts of the movement, and as such is welcome. If the narrative touches often upon familiar matters, the story nevertheless gains appreciably in significance by this concentration of interest, as well as by the clearness with which it is told. Naturally Mr. Houston finds little in either the theory or the practice of nullification to commend, and does not hesitate to indicate from time to time his own opinion of the merits of the case; but he has written without prejudice, and we apprehend that his conclusions will find more general acceptance than he himself (if we may judge from a remark in the preface) seems to anticipate. We have space to refer to but two or three topics on which his researches shed new light.

The nullification movement aimed to check the centralizing tendencies of the national Government, as shown most prominently in protective-tariff legislation; and Mr. Houston is at pains to make clear the attitude of South Carolina towards this particular issue. That attitude was not free from inconsistency. In general, South Carolina did not direct its opposition against high duties as such, if the needs of the Government required them, but against duties levied for the sake of protection. But, down to 1823, the representatives of South Carolina in Congress "based their objections to the principle of protection only on grounds of expediency and justice, tacitly admitting its constitutionality, and not until after that date was its constitutionality denied" (p. 5). The turning point came in 1816, however, when Calhoun and others voted for the tariff bill of that year. From that time there grew rapidly in South Carolina a feeling "that the interests of the South were not identical with those of the North," and that the course of national affairs, under increasing Northern control, was likely to run in opposition to the interests of the State. This growing dissatisfaction, sharply accentuated by disappointment and chagrin over the result of the election of 1824, prepared the way for a change in the theory of the Constitution—a change the more necessary since South Carolina, in the persons of Eldred Simkins, George McDuffie, and Calhoun, had in the past approved of the exercise of implied powers, and of the theory on which their exercise was based.

The steps by which this change of front, between 1817 and 1828, was brought about are traced by Mr. Houston with much wealth of detail, and with especial care. The problem was to change public sentiment from the negative attitude of opposition to the national Government to the positive standpoint of enthusiasm for a new theory of the Constitution. The chief part in organizing the movement, up to 1826, was taken by Senator William Smith. Smith began his political life by opposing Calhoun's policy, fought the "Bonus Bill" of 1817 and the tariff the year following, and, after his retirement from the Senate in 1823 to make room for Hayne, devoted himself to furthering the cause in South Carolina. His efficient ally was Dr. Thomas Cooper, President of the South Carolina College, whom John Quincy Adams characterized as "a learned, ingenious, scientific, and talented madcap." From 1821 to 1824, protests against protection "poured into Congress from almost every county of South Carolina"; while in December, 1825, Smith succeeded in carrying through the Legislature resolutions which "reversed Calhoun's policy and formally pledged the State to the doctrine of strict construction" (p. 59). The doctrine of nullification, as finally enunciated by Calhoun and his school, claimed foundation in the *Federalist*, the Kentucky and Virginia Resolutions, the attitude of New England during the war of 1812, the controversy, as yet unsettled, between Georgia and the United States, and "the understanding that South Carolina had had from the beginning as to the nature of the Union." Mr. Houston examines each of these arguments in turn, and shows not only that neither the *Federalist* nor the Resolutions of 1798 afford support for such a doctrine, but also that the early history of the State was against it, and that in South Carolina the Hartford Convention had been generally condemned. Only in the Georgia controversy was encouragement to be found for such action as the State now theoretically proposed to itself.

It has been generally assumed that Calhoun was the principal figure in the nullification movement, but Mr. Houston's investigations tend to qualify this view very materially. As he rightly reminds us at the outset (p. 3), "South Carolina and Calhoun did not always stand for the same thing." We have already seen that Calhoun had approved the doctrine of implied powers, and as early as 1814 he had committed himself to advocacy of protection. In 1817, however, he retired from Congress, and, with Presidential aspirations to restrain him, refrained for a number of years from frequent or explicit expression of opinion on public questions. "Just at what time," says Mr. Houston (p. 60), "Calhoun changed from a protectionist to a free-trader, from a liberal to a conservative, from a liberal constructionist to a strict constructionist, from a progressionist to an obstructionist, has been difficult to determine. One thing is clear—his change followed that of the majority of the people of the State; and whatever pressure there was, was exerted by the State on him, and not by him on the State." An interesting letter to Robert S. Garnett of Virginia, dated July 3, 1824, but first published in 1893, in the Montgomery *Daily Advertiser*, shows that at that time his views had not changed; nor did he hesitate, in 1825, to "reprobate . . . any concerted union between States for interested or sectional objects." It was not until after the passage of the tariff act of 1828 that he became thoroughly convinced of the possible dangers of a protective system, and began a study of the Constitution whose outcome was the theory of nullification. That theory, however, had already been formulated, in 1827, by Robert J. Turnbull, in 'The Crisis'; and although Calhoun "refined the doctrine, put it into shape, and elaborated it," the honor, if such it may be called, of originating it would seem to belong to Turnbull. That Calhoun must have seen 'The Crisis' is evident from the fact that he uses many of its precise phrases. "It is as an expounder, and as little else, that Calhoun figures in the controversy. He was not the originator of the doctrine, and he played scarcely any part as an actor in front of the scenes up to January, 1833" (p. 80). As for his own change of front, "it would be much nearer the truth to say that South Carolina coerced Calhoun, than to say that Calhoun misguided South Carolina" (p. 64).

We have said enough to show the importance of Mr. Houston's study. An appendix contains Calhoun's letter referred to above, a few extracts from documents, and a bibliography. We note references throughout the volume to "*Niles' Register*," except in the bibliography, where it is, properly, "*Niles'*." On page 101 the name of Hugh S. Legaré appears twice without the accent.

A Dictionary of Birds. By Alfred Newton, assisted by Hans Gadow, with contributions from Richard Lydekker, Charles S. Roy, etc. London: Adam & Charles Black; New York: The Macmillan Co. 1893–1896. 1 vol., 8vo, pp. *i-xii, 1-124,* i-viii, 1-1088, map, and unnumbered figures in text.

Parts I. and II. of this truly monumental work appeared in 1893, and were reviewed at considerable length in these columns. Part III., Moa-Sheathbill, was published in 1894. Part IV., finishing the alphabet with Zygodactyli, and containing by far the most important feature (the Introduction to the whole), besides the permanent Title, Preface, etc., was issued late last year. The Dictionary has overrun our original estimate of about 1,000 pages, to the extent of a total of 1,338 pages, and the event more than justifies our prediction that this work would "prove the most useful single volume ever published on ornithology." No better balanced treatise of like magnitude exists in the literature of science; there is none in which a standard of excellence set up at the start is more equably maintained to the finish. That standard, moreover, is one hitherto unexampled; Professor Newton has no equal in erudition, so far as the science of ornithology is concerned, and few peers in the art of exposition. His long incumbency of an important chair in the University of Cambridge has made him a masterly teacher, and we have in this Dictionary the most mature fruits of lifelong devotion to his favorite study, set forth with rare skill and tact. Exceptionally close scrutiny of Parts III. and IV. not only confirms but accentuates our commendation of earlier portions "as containing the greatest amount of thoroughly trustworthy ornithological in-

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formation hitherto embraced between the covers of a single volume."

The literature of ornithology yields so huge a harvest of names, good, bad, and indifferent, with such a vast proportion of chaff to the sound grains, that the selection of entries for a single-volume dictionary required the most stringent as well as judicious eclecticism for any profitable result. Prof. Newton's constant solicitude must have been to winnow out his wheat from a mass of verbiage represented, we should suppose, by upward of 100,000 candidates for his consideration, if all sorts of names be available for alphabetical treatment. The New Latin names of birds, uninominal as in the cases of genera, and binominal or trinominal in the cases of species and subspecies; the synonyms in all three of these classes; the New Latin names of classificatory groups higher than genera, and all their synonyms; the vernacular names of birds, Englished from most languages of the globe; the phrase-names of more than one word, invented by English writers for birds; the whole array of technical terms in comparative anatomy and physiology, together with the rest of the vocabulary of biology in so far as it is applicable to ornithology—these make in their entirety a formidable host which never has been, and probably never will be, deployed in alphabetical order in any one work. A list of them, without a line of text, would make a volume, and their incessant augmentation, should it continue as heretofore, would require annual supplements. Prof. Newton hardly needed to inform us, in his opening note, that he should make no attempt to include in his work "all the names under which birds, even the commonest, are known"; nor can we doubt that, as stated in the preface, upon the conclusion of his long labors, it has been his "object throughout to compress into the smallest compass the information intended to be conveyed. It would have been easier to double the bulk of the work, but the limits of a single volume are already strained, and to extend it to a second would in several ways destroy such usefulness as it may possess." Every page of this work witnesses its author's rare judgment in the selection of his topics, together with his highly exceptional skill in handling them effectively. "The greatest good of the greatest number" of readers must have been his aim; to give the most information in the least space has certainly been his method. The net result may be truthfully characterized, without qualification or exception, as the best book ever written about birds in the English or any other language. Many others are better in some particulars; but this one is the best for all general purposes.

To declare any work of like extent and anything like equal importance to be wholly free from error would be to invest it with superhuman attributes; but we speak within bounds in stating our conviction that this Dictionary contains the fewest misstatements of fact to be found between the covers of any book whatsoever that runs to a thousand pages or more. We should imagine them to be a very small fraction of one per cent.; and we believe that this is a closer approximation to perfection than has hitherto been attained in any lexicographic, encyclopædic, or gazetteering work in any department of human learning. Doubtless the most egregious error in the body of the work occurs in Mr. Lydekker's article *Stereornithes;* but that is corrected later on. It is important enough to call for special remark in the author's preface, where he says he does not regret the delay in the completion of the work, since this has enabled him to show "the newly announced group *Stereornithes*, which seemed at first so important, to have no more claim to recognition than had that known as *Odontornithes*." We might point out a slip of the pen here and there; but such mistakes are too few and too trivial to detract appreciably from the conspicuous preëxcellence of the whole performance; and the most expert proof-reader might turn many pages before he could find a typographical error.

Professor Newton has been fortunate in three of the four collaborators whose names appear on the title-page. He is ably supported by Professor Roy in some particulars, by Mr. Lydekker in palæornithology, and especially by Dr. Gadow in ornithotomy. Regarding the last-named, it is no pardonable partiality to a friend and pupil, but a deliberate judgment, to which others will assent, which has led Professor Newton to regard Dr. Gadow's anatomical articles as bringing that portion of the work to a level hitherto unattained; for "they cannot fail to place the enquirer, be he beginner or advanced student, in a position he could not hope to occupy through the study of any other English book." In this connection the less said about the other contributor the better: the author has been imposed upon, but, fortunately, the extent of the injury to his work is too slight to affect the general result appreciably, much as every friend of his must regret such a misalliance.

The most cursory notice of this work, no less than the most extended review, would miss the main point if it failed to speak particularly of the Introduction, which makes about one-third of Part IV. So far from being a perfunctory performance, to introduce readers to a book, is this piece of work, that we dare say it surpasses any other 124 pages of the Dictionary in interest, in importance, and in permanant value. It is a better introduction to ornithology and to ornithologists than has ever been written before; there is no man living who could have penned it except its author. Its obvious scope and purport are a critical review of ornithological literature from its beginning to the present day, with an eye single to tracing the real progress of the science and ascertaining its present status. In substance, this essay is sound to the core; in form, it is simply perfect. Bibliographers there have been, to show very extensive and accurate knowledge of the subject-matter, but none whose grasp of the facts in the case, and whose ability to set them forth with a will and for a purpose, have approached Professor Newton's. In handling a theme which, as the author says in one place, may seem in danger of "expiring through being smothered by its own literature," Professor Newton would prevent such a possible catastrophe by thorough ventilation. Ignoring everything irrelevant to his main purpose, brushing aside all that obstructs, even passing unnoticed all papers in periodicals except those of prime importance, Professor Newton shows the way through a labyrinth of literature to the end he has in view, namely, that of exhibiting the edifice of ornithological science as it stands to-day, after an examination of the materials of which it is composed, and of the workmen who have mainly designed and erected it. To carry on the metaphor, it may be said that we have here the capstone of the whole structure.

It is impossible, within reasonable limits of a review, to go into details here. One thing would lead to another, and we should not know where to stop. Besides, anything we might say would be futile if what has been said should not suffice to send every sincere student of ornithology to the book itself. It would be trite to call it a work indispensable to every ornithological library; let us say, instead, it is one to lie upon the desk of every worker in this branch of natural history, as an almost inexhaustible storehouse of facts he needs to know, and a perennial fount of inspiration on at least one thing worth knowing—the difference between amateurishness and mastership.

An Eclipse Party in Africa. By Eben J. Loomis. Boston: Roberts Brothers. 1896.

This book records the fresh impressions of an intelligent traveller in regions which, though known to fame, are visited by few. To those who can travel only in the phantom barques of literature, first impressions have a special value, for they suggest the sensations which actual travel produces. But though the book is light and readable, it contains a sufficient amount of solid information to rescue it from any charge of frivolity, and there is little about good or bad breakfasts, wet feet, or the weather—matters of ephemeral interest with which some travellers swell their volumes.

So far as the direct purpose of the expedition went, it was a failure. "A bit of vapor, light as a lady's gossamer veil, white and cool as a fleck of sea-foam, has drifted airily across the disk of the sun. . . . Only the sense of sight, alas! tells the astronomer that he has met his enemy and been defeated." Of course the expedition visited Cape Town, that windy, dusty outpost of civilization, with its queer "butte," and its famous observatory. Mr. Loomis also ascended from the coastal plain to the "Karroo," the table land which forms all the interior portion of South Africa. A dull place, the Karroo, to most eyes—as flat as the Laramie plains, indeed flatter, for no considerable mountains stand above it, and the vegetation is similar in aspect to the sage-brush deserts of Nevada. The Karroo merges gradually into the grass "Veldt" of the Orange Free State and the Transvaal, as one comes within range of the moist winds blowing from the Indian Ocean. But this vast table-land has claims to the respect of all who hold in honor the dignity of repose. Since the Palæozoic, this region has undergone scarcely any serious deformation. Here quiet has reigned while range after range of mountains in other parts of the world has been born and has perished under the action of "water dropping day by day." How surprised the peaceful local Kobolds must have been at the very restless behavior of their human cousins in these latter days!

Mr. Loomis visited the Kimberley diamond-mines, and writes interestingly of the exploitation of the favorite gems. The crystals are found in the "necks" or conduits of ancient volcanoes, and have been brought up from the heart of the earth, suspended in the pasty mass. They are in fact porphyritic crystals, or "phenocrysts," like the quartz crystals in ordinary porphyry. Nowhere else can one see such a sight as a "compound" at Kimberley, where many hundreds of more than half-barbarous black miners undergo a mild and voluntary imprisonment of months at a time, but amuse themselves in leisure hours with the war-dances, ceremonies, and games of their native fastnesses.

The author also writes most pleasantly of

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St. Helena and Ascension, peaks on the great submarine ridge of the Atlantic basin. It is strange to think that there are such pleasant wildernesses in which a misanthrope might hide himself from the annoyances of the *fin-de-siècle* existence. The book is beautifully, in fact sumptuously, printed and illustrated, and should be read where the ever resounding sea brings echoes from far-off, unknown shores.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abbott, Evelyn, and Campbell, Lewis. The Life and Letters of Benjamin Jowett. 2 vols. E. P. Dutton & Co. $10.
Bailey, Prof. F. H., and Woods, Prof. F. S. Plane and Solid Analytic Geometry. Boston: Ginn & Co.
Balzac, H. de. A Woman of Thirty. London: Dent; New York: Macmillan. $1.50.
Clifford, Mrs. W. K. The Dominant Note, and Other Stories. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1 25.
Cornford, L. C. The Master-Beggar. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.50.
Cross, A. K. Light and Shade. [National Drawing Books.] Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.10.
Damon, Pythias. The King, the Knave, and the Donkey. Chicago: T. S. Denison. 25c.
Dawson, Emma F. An Itinerant House, and Other Stories. San Francisco: William Doxey.
Dodge, Col. T. A. A Bird's-Eye View of Our Civil War. New and revised ed. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.
Dunning, Rev. A. E Congregationalists in America. Boston: Congregational Publishing Society.
Farmer, Silas. Champions of Christianity. Eaton & Mains. 60c
Giddings, Prof. Franklin. The Theory of Socialization: A Syllabus Macmillan. 60c.
Hogarth, D. G. Philip and Alexander of Macedon: Two Essays in Biography. Scribners. $2 50.
Holmes, Mary J. Tempest and Sunshine. M. J. Ivers & Co. 25c.
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